

MARCH 24, 1883

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 695.—VOL. XXVII

OFFICE 190 STRAND LONDON

Price Sixpence.

UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE ROYAL AND IMPERIAL COURTS.
NEW SPRING PATTERNS POST FREE IN ALL THE NEWEST TINTS.

EGERTON BURNETT'S ROYAL SERGES.

Price for Ladies', 1s. to 4s. 6d. Gentlemen's 54 in. from 2s. 11d. per yard.

These BEAUTIFUL SERGES, for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, have a world-wide reputation. The Queen says:—"It is pre-eminently useful; and recommends it to practical minds and purses of all lengths."

Carriage paid on orders over 20s. to any Railway Station. ANY LENGTH CUT. Goods packed for exportation.

Address, EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.
No Agents.

MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS., MAPPIN BROS.,	MANUFACTURERS OF STERLING SILVER GOODS, ELECTRO-PLATE AND CUTLERY, DRESSING BAGS AND CASES; AND AT THE QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS SHEFFIELD.	LONDON BRIDGE. LONDON BRIDGE. LONDON BRIDGE. LONDON BRIDGE. REGENT STREET. REGENT STREET. REGENT STREET. REGENT STREET.
--	--	--

"WEAVE TRUTH WITH TRUST." BRUSSELS CARPETS.

Of the quality made 25 years ago, with the improved design and colouring of the present. The term BEST Brussels, as generally used, conveys no meaning or guarantee as to quality. H. R. WILLIS & CO.'S BEST FIVE-FRAME BRUSSELS are made exclusively of long stapled Home-grown Wools, specially selected for durability. They are warranted to be entirely free from any admixture of Cotton or Jute or Shoddy, and to be FULL five frames. Well-grown long stapled Home-grown Wools are as superior to the short stapled Foreign Wools used of necessity in the manufacture of low-priced Carpets, as the Best American Cotton is superior to Surat.

Insist upon having a WILLIS'S BEST BRUSSELS. Every piece has
"H. R. WILLIS & CO., KIDDERMINSTER—BEST" Woven at each end.

NEW DRESS MATERIALS. BEETHAM'S GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER

A FEW APPLICATIONS
RENDER THE SKIN
SOFT, SMOOTH, & WHITE
A CLEAR AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION
IS SOON OBTAINED BY ITS USE.
Hundreds of Ladies have assured the Proprietors that it is the most delightful and efficacious preparation for the SKIN they ever used.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, Belfast, having added to their house an extensive department for the sale of DRESS MATERIALS, respectfully intimate that ladies requiring SATTEENS, ZEPHYRS, GALATEAS, CASHMERES, GRENADINES, POPLINS, or NEW FANCY PLAIN or CHECKED CLOTHS, will find it greatly to their advantage to write for patterns (which are sent post free) before making their purchases.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER,
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND H.I. and R.H. THE CROWN PRINCESS OF GERMANY, BELFAST.

SUPERIOR to every other preparation for REMOVING ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, &c., caused by FROST, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER. It immediately allays the irritation of Chilblains.

FOR THE NURSERY IT IS INVALUABLE,
As, being perfectly harmless, it may be applied to the skin of the youngest child. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. 1s. size free for 15 stamps by the proprietors.

M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.
Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.

"The CLEAN BLACK LEAD."—Vide Household Press.
JAMES' DOME BLACK LEAD
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.
Of respectable Grocers and Oilmen everywhere. If any difficulty occurs in obtaining JAMES' DOME LEAD, the makers will send a sample on receipt of stamps (2d.) to cover postage. Address,
E. JAMES & SONS, INVENTORS AND SOLE MAKERS, PLYMOUTH.
Now ready, 26th Edition, 8vo, cloth, pp. 1,120, price 16s.

IRISH LINENS AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.
JAMES LINDSAY and CO. (Limited).
BLEACHERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND MERCHANTS, BELFAST. ESTABLISHED OVER SIXTY YEARS.
Will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid on Parcels of 45 and upwards in value.
DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hemstitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms, at Wholesale Prices.
PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE.
JAMES LINDSAY and COMPANY (Limited), BELFAST.

BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.
O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call SPECIAL attention to the above BEAUTIFUL FABRIC, being a MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS PRODUCTION AND INTRODUCTION by their Firm in 1878 under the above heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these GENUINE GOODS should order their PATTERNS DIRECT FROM
O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO.,
ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.
N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

**ENGRAVINGS.
GREAT BARGAINS.**
SETS of SIX ENGRAVINGS for 21s. Size 32 inches by 23 inches, from the following Celebrated Artists:—LANDSEER, WILKIE, TURNER, FRITH, ELMORE, &c. All in first-class condition, and were published at 21s. each.
A PERSONAL INSPECTION INVITED.
GEO. REES, Savoy House, 115, Strand, Corner of Savoy St. (Near Waterloo Bridge).

FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT

SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GUARANTEED PURE COCOA ONLY.

HASLAM'S COTTON DRESS GOODS, LONGCLOTHS & TWILLS.
GOLD MEDAL, MELBOURNE, 1880.
JOHN HASLAM & Co., Limited. Fountain Street, 7, Watling Street, Mills, MANCHESTER, & LONDON, E.C. BOLTON.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1878.

PURE, MILD, and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and MOST WHOLESOME.
THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES.
The Gold Medal, Dublin Exhibition, 1865.
20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

CAPPER'S NAVY-BLUE SERGE.

At 4s. 3d. per Yard, Double Width.
Is Warranted the Best Made, not to Change Colour from the effects of the Sun, Sea Water, or Climate, to Wear Well, & not to Shrink. MATERIAL FOR DRESS, 7 YARDS, 29s. 6d. PATTERNS, POST FREE. PARCELS, CARRIAGE PAID.
Sent to any Address upon receipt of P.O.O., &c.—CAPPER, SON, AND CO., by appointment to H.M. the Queen, and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, GRACECHURCH STREET, and FENCHURCH STREET (Adjoining), CITY, LONDON, E.C.
ESTABLISHED MORE THAN 100 YEARS.
N.B.—Ladies are invited to send for CAPPER'S LIST (32 Pages), Post Free.

THE SIMPLEST AND BEST TONIC.
BRAVAIS' DIALYSED IRON "FER BRAVAIS."
THE ONLY PURE SOLUTION OF IRON WITHOUT ACID.
LANCET, June 9, 1877.—"NEUTRAL, TASTELESS; A beautiful and interesting preparation."
BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL, March 3, 1877.—"Has all the good effects of Iron without producing constipation or disturbing the digestion, and it does not blacken the teeth."
May be obtained of all the PRINCIPAL CHEMISTS and DRUGGISTS.
Price 4s. 6d. and 3s. per Bottle, in portable card case.

N.B.—The New Atmospheric Drop Measure affixed to the spare cork and supplied in each case obviates the necessity of ever opening the bottle when in use.

THE SANDRINGHAM VELVETEEN
(Registered) FAST BLUE BLACK.
This Celebrated and favourite Velveteen, dyed by Messrs. J. and J. M. WORRALL, of Ordsall, by their New Patent Process, having now been before the public for several years, has given universal satisfaction. For Richness of Colour, Lustrous Silky Finish, and Durability of Wear it cannot be surpassed.
This Velveteen is likewise supplied in all the Newest and most Fashionable Shades. Manufactured and Sold Wholesale only by MIDDLETON CHISWELL, AND JONES, MANCHESTER. LONDON AGENT: J. J. SLATER, 45, St. Paul's Church-yard. GLASGOW AGENTS: IRONS and M'GUFFIN, 49, Virginia Street.
TO BE HAD RETAIL FROM FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST. FIRST ESTABLISHED 1825.
NEAVE'S FOOD FOR **INFANTS AND INVALIDS.**
LANCET.—"Carefully prepared and highly nutritious." BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.—"Well adapted for children, aged people, and invalids." IN ONE POUND ONE SHILLING CANISTERS. Sold Everywhere Wholesale of the Manufacturers,
J. R. NEAVE and CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

ALKARAM, THE CURE FOR COLDS BY INHALATION.
Dr. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM Anti-Catarrh Smelling Bottle, is the only cure yet discovered for Colds and Sore Throats by inhalation; if used on the first symptoms of a Cold it will at once arrest them, and even when the smell is agreeable and reviving, and relieves Headache.
All who are liable to Colds and Sore Throats should, during the winter, use DUNBAR'S ALKARAM daily. To open the Bottle did the stopper into very hot water, and rub off the isinglass. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle.—Address, Dr. DUNBAR, care of Messrs. F. NEWBERRY and SONS, 1, King Edward Street, E.C.

PULLARS' DYE-WORKS,
The Largest and most Complete Dyeing and Cleaning Works, either in Perth or elsewhere.
For Addresses of Receiving Offices and Details of Work, see Advertisement in "Queen," or write for large Catalogue, New Edition. **PERTH.**

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.
SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE

(PATENTED.)

For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE.

Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2. 5s.

Illustrated Price List Post Free.

INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Perambulators £1. 5s. Leg Rests £1. 15s. Bed Rests 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

BATH CHAIRS from £2. 2s

IRON BATH CHAIRS

& CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES

Invalid Carriages

Of all kinds at low prices.

Illustrated Price List Post Free.

J. CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.

THE NEW EMPIRE CLOTH BLINDS.

As Supplied to Her Majesty at Buckingham Palace.

THE MOST PERFECT INSIDE BLINDS EVER YET PRODUCED.

ELEGANT, ECONOMICAL, and DURABLE.

IN 13 DIFFERENT COLOURS.

May be had either PLAIN or ORNAMENTED, with a Lace or other Design, as shown at side.

May be applied to existing Rollers, and can be cleaned at home without removal from Roller.

MAKERS OF AVERY & CO.,

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE BLINDS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

81, Gt. Portland St., LONDON, W.

Samples and Price Lists on Application. N.B.—Prices much reduced for present Season.

DOMESTIC WATER SUPPLY.



"HOT-AIR ENGINES.—Messrs. HAYWARD TYLER and CO., 39, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, have just issued, in pamphlet shape, a handy little Catalogue of HOT-AIR ENGINES, which contains a good deal of information concerning these small motors. Messrs. Hayward Tyler and Co. state that a half-horse power 'Rider' engine will easily deliver 600 gallons of water per hour at an elevation of 70 ft. or 80 ft. from the surface of the well or cistern, or a proportionately larger quantity at a less elevation, and will use, when running ten consecutive hours, about 30 lb. of coke. This represents a cost of nearly one penny for 1,000 gallons of water raised 80 ft. high, or about one-halfpenny per 1,000 gallons raised 30 ft. or 40 ft. This is cheap pumping."—Engineer. NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION.

PATENT "GLACIER" WINDOW DECORATIONS.



This is a series of Transparent Designs, from the simplest to the most elaborate, enabling any person with a reasonable amount of taste and ingenuity to produce Patterns on Windows, having all the beauty of real Stained Glass, at a very small cost. The advantages of this invention will be appreciated when it is considered that so many windows have a disagreeable outlook, which can now, by means of the Patent Decoration, be shut out from view, and the beauty of the interior enhanced, while the labour of affixing is no more than a pleasant pastime and exercise of skill, in which ladies and children can take part.

The most perfect Substitute for Stained Glass. ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST ON APPLICATION.

SAMPLES OF THE PATENT "GLACIER," PER POST, ONE SHILLING.

Manufactured by McCRAW, STEVENSON, & ORR, BELFAST.

SOLD BY PERRY and CO., Lim., Steel Pen Makers, Sole Agents for Great Britain, Holborn Viaduct, London.

One Thousand Agents Wanted. Apply to PERRY & CO., London.

No. 525, Size 10 1/2 x 4 1/2. Price 5d.

No. 11, Size 14 1/2 x 10 1/2. Price 3s

MÜLLER'S "ALPHA" GAS-MAKING MACHINE.

For lighting all places where Coal-Gas is unobtainable.

SIZES, 8 to 500 LIGHTS. AND ABOVE.

Prices:

16 GUINEAS Upwards.

MÜLLER PATENT GAS GENERATOR AND GAS ENGINE

COMBINED. For power in all places where Coal Gas cannot be had. The Engine makes the gas by which it is driven. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE TO

H. L. MÜLLER Birmingham.

BUTLER'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

VIOLINS. VIOLONCELLOS. GUITARS. BANJOS. HARMONIUMS. PIANOS. CORNETS. BAND INSTRUMENTS. MUSICAL BOXES. FLUTES. CONCERTINAS. DRUMS. MELODIONS.

G. BUTLER, 29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

Illustrated Catalogue (50 pages) post-free.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH

IS THE BEST, the Cleanest, and most durable Floor Covering for Halls, Surrounds, Kitchens, Warehouses, and Shops. FLOOR OIL CLOTH is therefore the cheapest.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH does not shrink, and is laid without a seam or join.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is always dry, is easily washed, and does not absorb grease or stains.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is free from smell, free from dust, and is recommended by Dr. Richardson for cleanliness.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is to be had any size, at any Carpet or Furnishing Warehouse.



LEVESON'S NEW PERAMBULATOR (Registered). Made entirely of Wire. LIGHT, EASY, COMFORTABLE, and DURABLE. Elegantly Painted and Upholstered. Price Lists free. 90, New Oxford Street, London. Can be used for either one or two Children.

1,000,000 CHOICE COLOURED SCRAP

OF THE BEST DESIGNS ONLY. Including Striking Novelties for 1883. From 1d. each, to be ordered out at a discount of 2d. in the Shilling. CHOICE COLOURED CHROMOS of Heads, Fruit, Flowers, Animals, &c. (for centres), and Borders for Screens and Scrap Books. From 1d. each. Selections of all the above sent on approval on receipt of 2 stamps for postage. WING BROTHERS Fine Art Publishers, Colchester.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SCRAP

Immense Selection. Religious and Secular Subjects. Old and Modern Masters, Portraits, Statuary, &c., in C. D. V., Cabinet, and larger sizes, from 1s. 6d. per 13. PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS of Scenery, Cathedrals, and Places of Interest at home and abroad. The largest stock in England. Cabinets from 6d. each. Prospectus gratis. Detailed Catalogue (62 pages) sent free 2 stamps. Send 2 stamps for selection to choose from. WING BROTHERS, Photographic Publishers, Colchester.

MADAME ELLIOT MAKES UP DRESSES STYLISHLY, and fits elegantly.

Stylish costumes ready for wear, from three to twelve guineas.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street.

MADAME ELLIOT'S CORSETS.

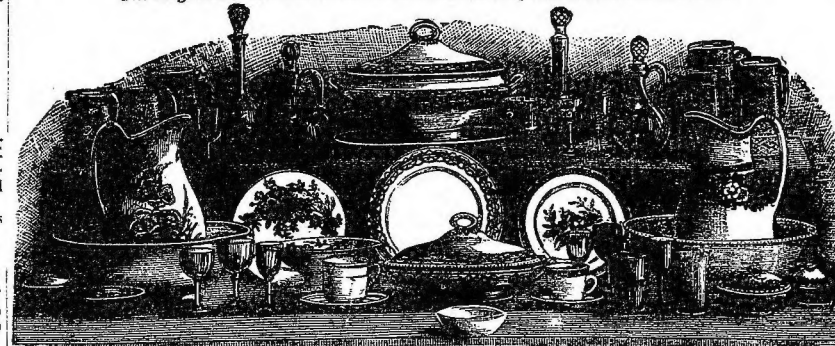
Splendid Shapes. French and English make, 5s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 21s., 30s., 42s. To avoid delay send size of waist, and P.O.O. for the amount. Corsets exchanged if not approved. Corsets made to order, also corsets made for every figure (embonpoint), deformities, curvatures, spinal complaints, &c. Also Specialties in Ladies' Tournures, Tournures-Jupons, Crinolinettes, &c.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford St.

PARKINSON and FRODSHAM, 4, CHANGE ALLEY, CORNHILL, LONDON.

Manufacturers and Importers of Clocks, Specialties, Chiming and Musical Clocks, also Compensated Regulators, keeping time in all temperatures and climates, with only a few minutes' variation in twelve months. A Discount of 10 per cent. allowed off Marble Clocks.

ALFRED B. PEARCE, 39, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON

The Engraving illustrates all, and exclusively, the priced articles named below.



Dinner Services "Cottage" (50 pieces) . . . £13 6
Dinner Service, for 12 persons (108 pieces) . . . 15 0
Gilt China Dessert Services, for 12 persons . . . 17 0
China Dessert Services, for 12 persons, Ungilt . . . 14 0
Gilt China Tea Services, for 12 (40 pieces) . . . 8 0
China Breakfast Services, for 6 persons . . . 11 0
China Breakfast Services, for 4 persons . . . 7 0
Toilet Services (for washstands) . . . 5s. 6d. and 3 0
Ivory-tinted Stoneware Jugs, set of three . . . 1 3
6 Quart Decanters, cut glass, 5s. per pair; plain . . . 4 0
6 Claret Decanters (with Handle) 4s. each, and . . . 2 3
6 Plain light Claret Glasses, well made, per doz. . . 4 6
6 Wine Glasses, ports and sherries, per dozen . . . 1 9
6 Engraved Wine Glasses . . . per dozen . . . 3 6
6 Hock Glasses—Ruby Bowl . . . per dozen . . . 6 0
6 Hock Glasses—Green Bowl . . . per dozen . . . 3 0
6 Half-pint fluted Tumblers . . . per dozen . . . 1 6
6 Half-pint cut Tumblers, 3s. 3d. per doz.; plain . . . 2 9
6 Plain Finger Glasses, slightly tapering, per doz. . . 6 6
DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE (containing 9 Furnishing Estimates, commencing at Five Pounds). POST FREE. ESTABLISHED 1760.

ROYAL FLEMISH FLAX LINEN

For Sheetings, Towelling and Under Linen. Resembles the old-fashioned Homespun in make and appearance. Are very beautiful goods, and most moderate in price. — Vide The Queen, the Lady's Newspaper. Direct from the Manufactory. Handspun and Handmade. Cheaper, Finer, Better and more Durable than any other make.

SOLE AGENTS, JOLLY & SON, BATH Pattern Books Post Free.

WILLS' BEST BIRD'S EYE

BY THE COURTESY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS SOLD AT THE BUREAU OF GRAND HOTEL, PARIS

W. D. & H. O. WILLS, BRISTOL and LONDON.

PERRY AND CO'S

PATENT CAM ACTION COPYING-INK PENCIL. Is a Perfect Substitute for Pen and Ink. With this Pencil upwards of 15 legible copies may be obtained. It exceeds in quality all others previously produced. Is used by Collectors and Railway Clerks, instead of Pen and Ink; by Travellers to take copies of their orders, and it is especially ADAPTED FOR SHORTHAND WRITING, as it gives the fine and heavy strokes with great facility. Prices: Rosewood, with nickel mounts, 1s.; Enamelled, with gold-plate mounts, 2s. 6d.; Real Silver, 5s. Gold, 21s. Sold by all Stationers.

WHOLESALE: HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

IF YOU WANT a really good Steel Pen ask your Stationer, or send 1s. 2d. in Stamps for a sample box containing 6 dozen of PERRY PENS. Steel, Nickel, and Gilt, of assorted patterns, in a metal box. Sold by all Stationers. Wholesale—HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

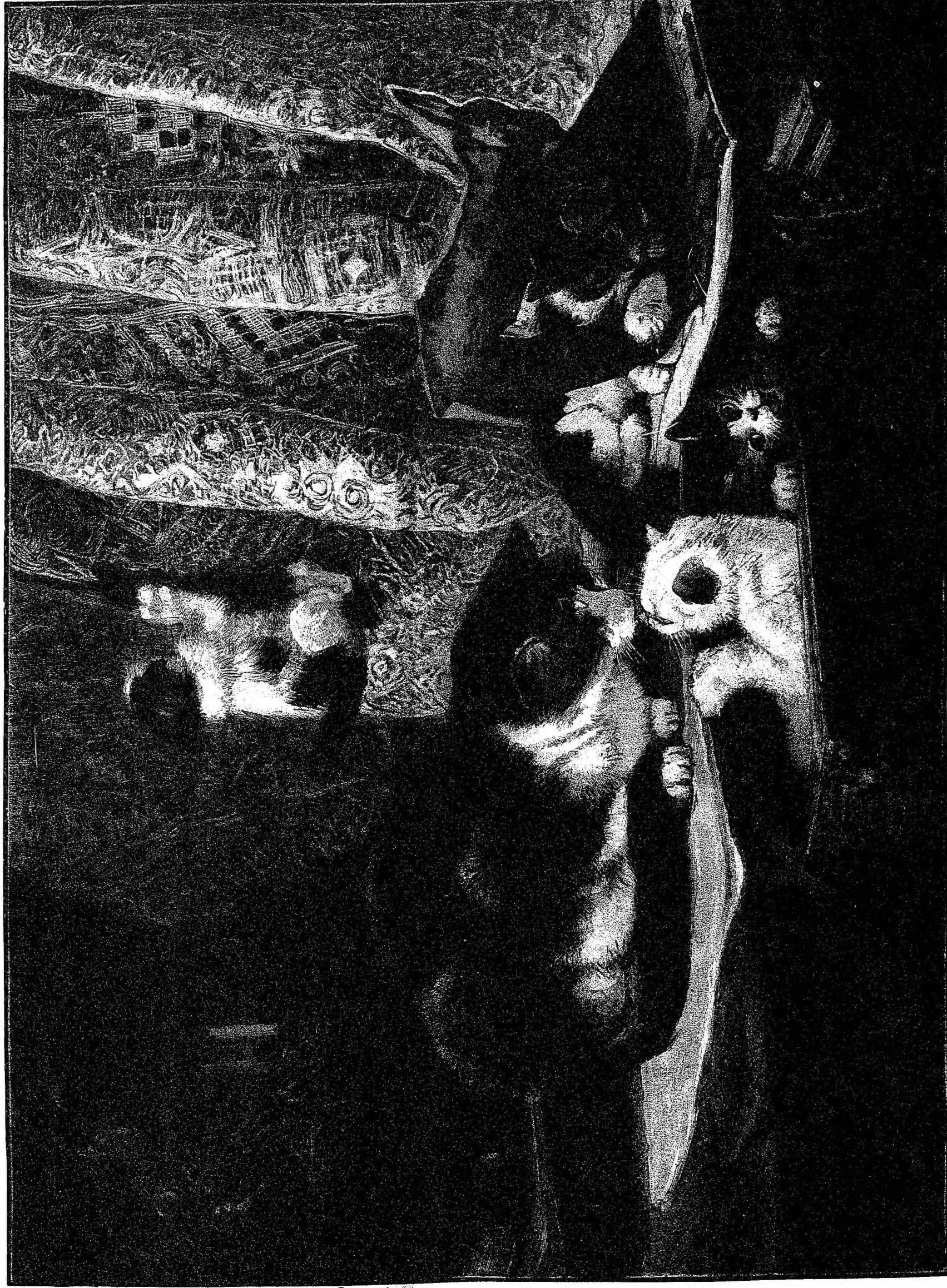


MAPPIN & WEBB, SHEFFIELD MANUFACTURERS, MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, E.C.; and OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

STERLING SILVER, ELECTRO SILVER, FINE CUTLERY, CATALOGUES FREE.

MAPPIN & WEBB, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.



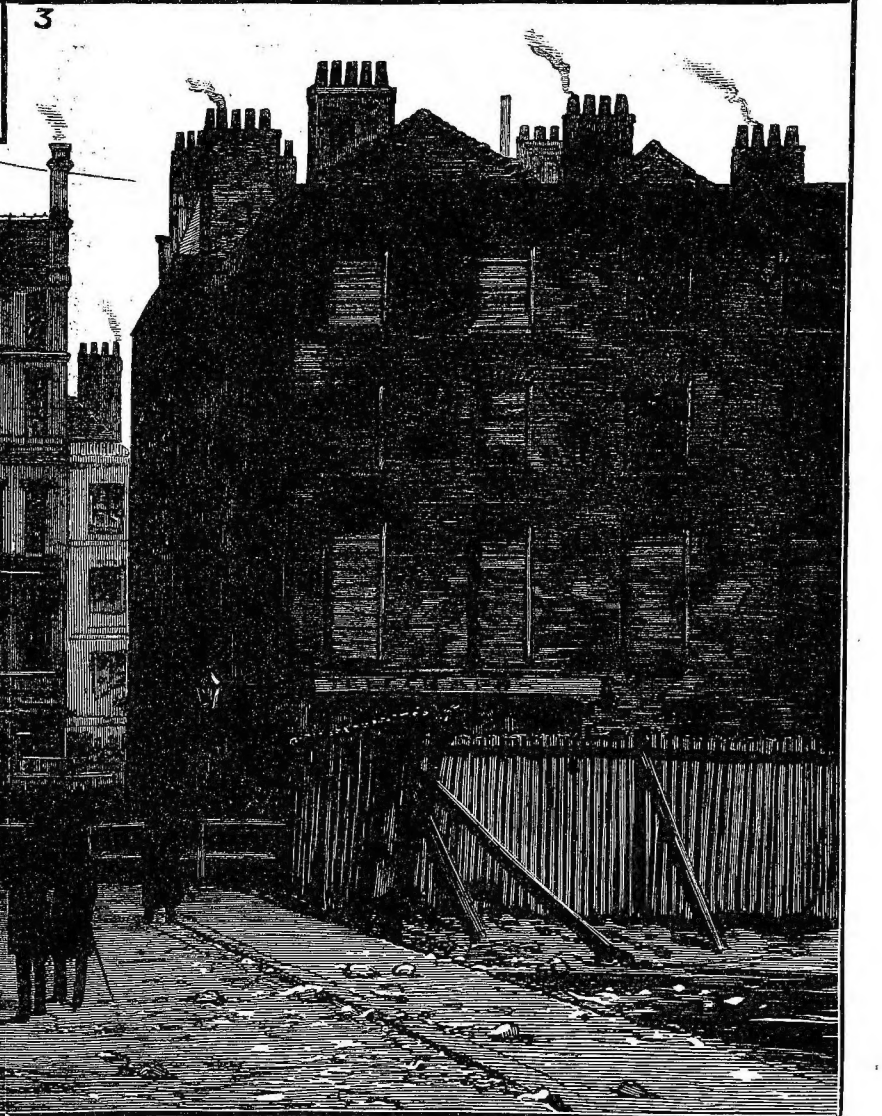
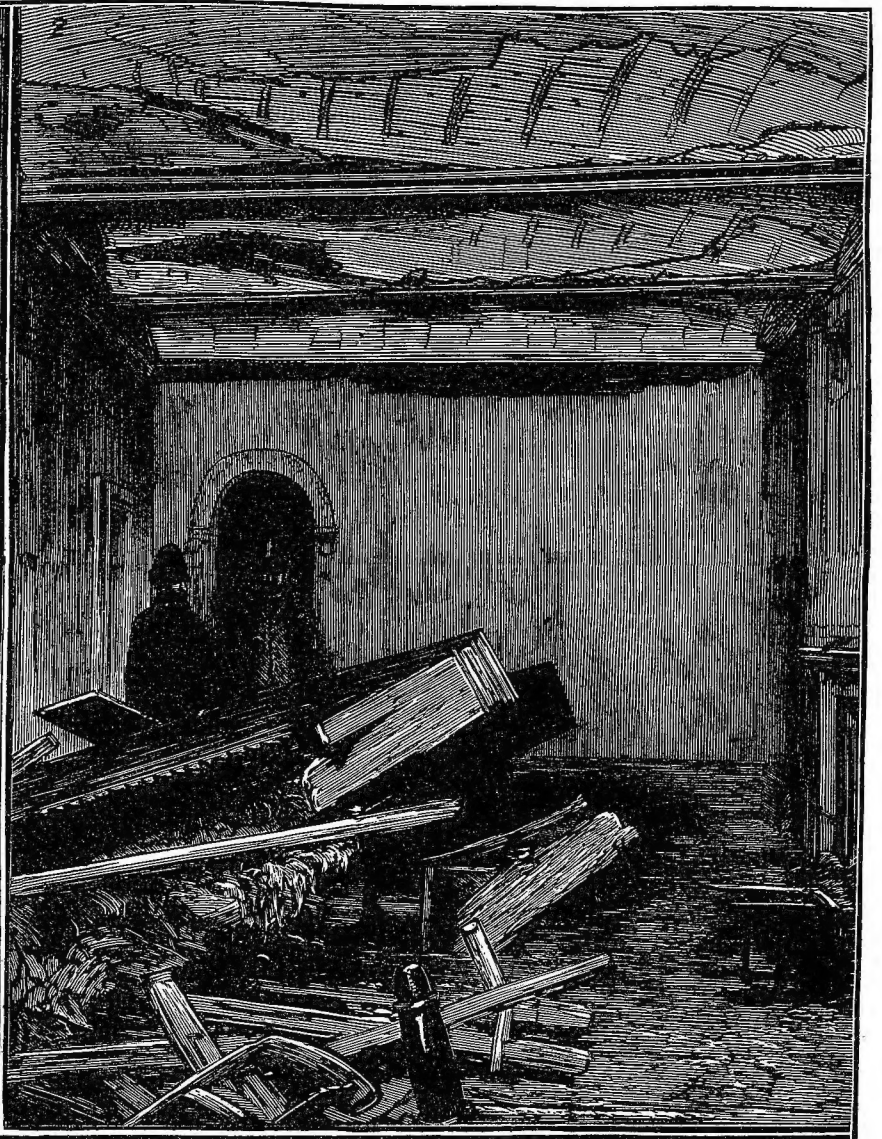
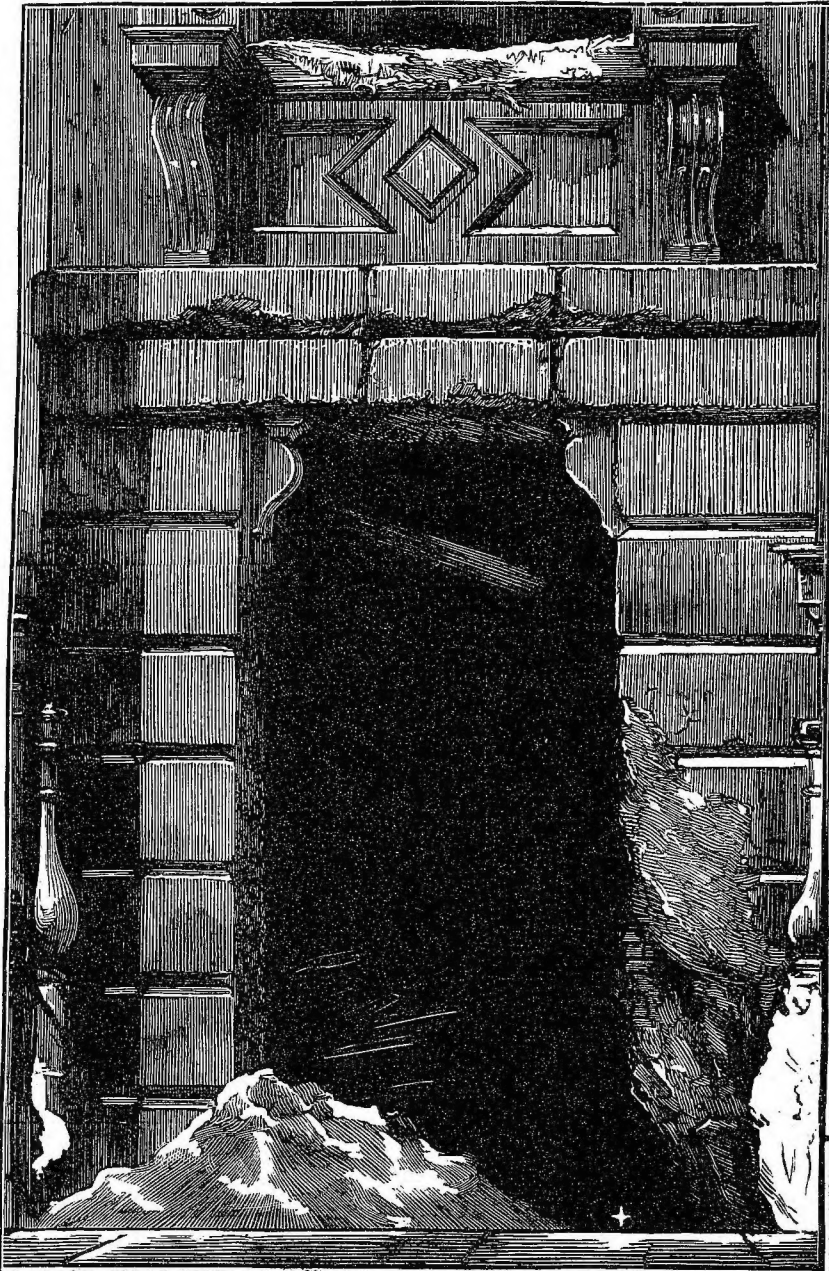
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 695.—VOL. XXVII.
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1883

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny



1. The Shattered Doorway.—2. The Wrecked Room.—3. General View of the Scene of the Outrage.

THE EXPLOSION AT THE OFFICE OF THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD, WHITEHALL

Topics of the Week

INTERNATIONAL COMBINATION AGAINST ANARCHISTS.

—It is no new thing that revolutionary adventurers should make some foreign country the basis of their operations against the Government which they desire to terrify or destroy. The plots against the late Emperor of the French were hatched and arranged in Italy and England; the Swiss Republic is the favourite camping-ground of German Socialists and Russian Nihilists; while the Fenians, although possessed of a branch establishment in Paris, carry on what may be termed their wholesale and export business in the United States. Now, is it possible to constitute a League for the suppression of these wretches, who form but an insignificant minority in every country which is afflicted by their presence, but who, nevertheless, exercise a powerful influence by reason of their unscrupulous audacity? It is very doubtful whether in the present state of public opinion such concerted action is possible. Nations will agree to extradite burglars and forgers, because they all admit that burglary and forgery are highly objectionable modes of action. But, concerning Anarchism, opinions are less unanimous. It is a curious fact that, while each nation regards its own Anarchists as monsters of iniquity, it discerns palliations and excuses for the Anarchism of its neighbours. How fond we are (or, rather, used to be until we got a touch of the same malady) of preaching to the Russian Government that the true way to get rid of Nihilists is to adopt a Constitutional system! We regarded the Parisian Communists of 1871 with a leniency which the French could not understand, but which was by no means unjustifiable. Now the tables are turned on us, and the average Frenchman, who honestly believes that Ireland is oppressed, views with complacency the machinations carried on against "perfidious Albion" by Irish patriots in Paris. But our chief difficulty is with the United States. It is scarcely too much to say that, but for the agitation kept up by a small section of Irishmen in the United States, the Irish in Ireland would soon settle down into a tolerable state of contentment. The American Government could, if they chose, suppress the incendiary newspapers, and destroy the machinery which furnishes men, money, and material for outrages in Great Britain and Ireland. But they will not interfere. The mass of Americans do not love the Irish element, but they are fond of securing the Irish vote, and many of them imagine that Ireland is still bound hand-and-foot with penal laws. So they will not interfere. It is but small consolation to prophesy that a time may come for the Americans,—as it has come for us—when their own sufferings will teach them the enormity of harbouring desperadoes who make their country a trysting-place of murderers.

LORD DUFFERIN'S SCHEME.—The scheme suggested by Lord Dufferin for the settlement of difficulties in Egypt is now before the world; and an admirable scheme it is, if England is prepared to provide the force necessary for giving effect to it. Lord Dufferin has omitted no important element of the problem he was appointed to consider. The army, the police, the administration of justice, finance, the political representation of the people, the rights of the Khédive, and the relations of the Ministry to the ruler on the one hand and to the National Assembly on the other—all have been taken into account; and every proposal is in accordance with the latest results of political philosophy. Lord Dufferin does not conceal his conviction, however, that English co-operation is absolutely essential to the working of the Constitution he has devised. If the forces now contending, or ready to contend, with one another in Egypt were left to their natural operation, the majority of the people could not succeed in asserting their rights. They have not acquired the habit of free discussion; they are incapable of effective combination; and they readily submit to local tyranny. If they knew that England would not desert them until the new system had taken deep root, they might slowly learn the meaning of Western ideas about government; but, in the absence of a Power able and willing to support them, they would abandon the hope of any permanent improvement of their lot. Fortunately, if we may judge by the statement recently made by Mr. Gladstone, he realises the importance of all the arguments advanced in connection with this part of the subject by Lord Dufferin; and there is reason to believe that the Government will not withdraw the English troops from the country until the task undertaken by England is accomplished. Foreign Powers are prepared for this result; and it is not now resisted even by France. Opposition will be offered only by a few Radicals; and in regard to this question Mr. Gladstone is strong enough to do without their aid.

THE "YOUNG GIRL."—America is really making too much of her "young girl." The metaphysic of the "young girl" is becoming the most absorbing topic of discussion in the States. Her ways are justified to men, and her ways to men are justified, in countless novels. Her character is investigated by "social scientists," and now the Rev. Dr. Dix has preached a series of Lenten sermons on that fair Lent lily, the "young girl." "The trouble began" with "Daisy Miller," in whose legend the startled States saw a warning of what the "young girl" was coming to. The truth seems to be that

Americans are very good-natured, pet their children, and yield all social precedence and pomp, like uncrowned King Lear, to young men and maidens. Of course the latter have "a good time." "Cut me into ten thousand triangles if I don't know more about everything than my mamma," a "young girl" is said to have exclaimed, when an English matron drew her attention to the Fifth Commandment. "Young girls" are too independent, too imperious, perhaps too outspoken, and, it may be, too fond of "pie." But we cannot believe all the invective of that popular Ezekiel, the Rev. Dr. Dix. Probably he merely wanted a taking subject for his Lenten discourses. "Young girls" were certain to flock to hear themselves censured. For a privilege of this kind, the young, in spite of Mr. Pumblechook, are seldom ungrateful. It increases their sense of their own importance. Now that process in the case of the "young girl" is quite superfluous. She will improve when less notice is taken of her character.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.—Coming, as it did, within less than two days after the explosion at the Local Government Board, and the abortive attempt to blow up the *Times* office, the assault on Lady Florence Dixie caused an extraordinary sensation. Lady Florence is well known as a lady of great pluck and energy, though even her many admirers admit that her zeal sometimes outruns her discretion. Not long since she took up the cause of a discredited monarch with singular ardour, and it is not much too much to say that it is in some degree owing to her exertions that the monarch in question has been again replaced on the throne of his ancestors. Having thus reaped a plentiful harvest of laurels in South Africa, Lady Florence threw her energy into the Irish troubles. She went to Ireland, and saw for herself the destitution prevailing in many places, and she felt indignant, as many other Englishmen and Englishwomen have done, that the funds of the Land League should have rather been devoted to stimulate political agitation than to relieve distress. More than that, she challenged Mr. Parnell to publish an exact account of how the Land League moneys have been expended; but hitherto without success. For some time past she had received—as people who dabble in Irish politics on the wrong, that is, the loyal, side must expect to receive—various threatening letters. Then came the assault of Saturday. The affair is most mysterious. It was perpetrated in broad daylight, and within a short distance of where her husband was. According to Lady Florence's description of the incident, the traces of the struggle should have been plainly discernible; yet in the judgment of those persons who first visited the spot no such traces were visible (it is proper to observe that Sir Beaumont Dixie holds a contrary view), and it is also remarkable that the dog should have shown no signs of having been in a tussle. Nor is it easy to understand how her assailants, even if their intention was to frighten rather than to murder, could manage to inflict wounds, and yet such very trifling wounds. The most amiable-minded ruffian—bent, let us suppose, on giving her ladyship a gentle hint not to meddle with Irish politics—would find it difficult, with a struggling, terrified woman, and a knife sharp enough to cut through a thick leather glove, to wound intentionally, and yet so slightly. The theory started by some journalists that the tall men-women were the creation of an over-excited brain, and that the assault was really committed by tramps, does not clear up the enigma, for the difficulty still remains about the non-visibility of the signs of the struggle. Altogether we prefer to suspend our opinion, with one final remark, that if murder had been intended it would surely have been committed, if only to ensure the safe retreat of Lady Florence's assailants.

DISTRESS IN THE HEBRIDES.—The Lord Mayor has addressed an urgent appeal to the public on behalf of the people of Skye and other Western Islands; and we may hope that it will be responded to generously—especially by well-off Scots in London, to whom the facts are better known than they can be to the majority of Englishmen. Distress in these islands is even now widely spread; but it will be much more terrible by-and-by unless immediate help is forthcoming, for seed must soon be bought, and the crofters, if unaided, will be unable to make the necessary purchases. The various agencies which are at work for the destitute population ought to have no difficulty in securing adequate contributions for so good an object. Hitherto money has always been readily given for the relief of impoverished classes in Ireland; and it cannot be said that Irish peasants deserve more sympathy than Scottish crofters. If the former have in many cases suffered from the greed of rack-renting landlords, the latter have certainly not escaped from hardships of the same kind. The tendency of events in Scotland has been to sweep away small cultivators, and to transform their holdings into sheep-farms and deer-forests. The right to hill-pasture, claimed by those crofters who still remain, has been steadily restricted; and this has never been accompanied, as we might have expected it to be, by the lowering of rents. Probably fruitful suggestions will be offered by the Royal Commission which has just been appointed to investigate the subject; but, in the mean time, nothing can be done by legislation, and an impending calamity can be averted only by voluntary effort. The Hebrideans do not call attention to their grievances and misfortunes by shooting landlords; nor do persons claiming to be their friends try to blow up public buildings. This should hardly be a reason for withholding from them a practical expression of public sympathy and goodwill.

LITERATURE AND THE DRAMA.—Is a modern play "handicapped" by possessing "literary merit?" This is a question started by Mr. Herman Merivale. Of course it is not very easy to say what "literary merit" is. Literary merit, like "artistic merit," which may be "imparted," is an extremely indefinite quality. Mr. Merivale mentions Mr. Tennyson's *Queen Mary and Promise of May*, as "worthy literary works," which failed on the stage. Well, they were "worthy"—very worthy. But neither of them was a good play. The *Promise of May* was ludicrous in the extreme, and the performance of *Mary* was far, far, from gay. Mr. Gilbert's *Gretchen* is cited as another "worthy" work which failed, but *Pygmalion*, by the same author, did not fail; and *Pygmalion* had literary merit, as times go. Again, it is clear that only modern plays suffer for the offence of being meritorious. Shakespeare was not only "a clayver man," as Lord F. Verisopht says, but he imparted a considerable amount of literary merit to most of his unassuming dramas. The ingenious Dr. Oliver Goldsmith and Mr. Sheridan were extremely literary, but their plays are still reckoned fine, and are even popular. Why, then, should only modern literary plays be complete or partial failures? Probably because modern literariness alone will not make a good play.

FRANCE AND MADAGASCAR.—The official correspondence which has just been published will strengthen the opinion already held by most unbiassed persons in this country that the French claims on the Malagasy Government are unjust, and bear a strong resemblance to the demands once made by a historical wolf upon an equally historical lamb. The French declare that under a Treaty concluded in 1868 they have a right to acquire landed property in Madagascar. The Malagasy Government deny this, saying that the sale of land in fee simple is prohibited to all foreigners, but that the French, equally with the British and the Americans, are at liberty to hold land on leases. Secondly, the French claim a Protectorate over the Sakalava country. The Malagasy strenuously deny this, and adduce as a proof of the native sovereignty that British cruisers have for years entered the harbours of that region for the purpose of preventing the Slave Trade. This they could not have done had the French been masters there. For copies of the Treaty under which this alleged Protectorate was granted, Lord Granville has hitherto asked in vain. As neither the French nor the Malagasy appear inclined to concede any of the vital points at issue, the result will probably be war. As regards unjust and unnecessary wars, our own hands are not free from stain, nevertheless two blacks do not make a white; and we tell the French Government plainly that, if they go to war with the Malagasy people, they will not only sink in the opinion of conscientious persons, but they will run the risk of being embroiled with other and more formidable foes. Our interests in Madagascar are really greater than those of the French, our trade is more considerable, it is our missionaries who have done so much to Christianise and civilise the island. Commerce and religion are two points on which Englishmen are very sensitive; and, should they be imperilled by the warlike operations of the French we may feel compelled to request that the operations should be discontinued.

A HINT TO OBSTRUCTIVES.—A significant question was addressed the other day to Mr. Gladstone by Mr. Jesse Collings, who may be assumed to understand thoroughly the tendencies of opinion among the classes associated with "the caucus." Mr. Collings asked whether the Prime Minister would give an assurance that "the present Session of Parliament would be continued until the measures named in the Speech from the Throne had been considered and disposed of." Mr. Gladstone would give no such pledge; and his refusal was, of course, approved of by the House generally. Parliament has been at work only about a month, and at a later stage it may make up for many lost evenings. Besides, we may doubt whether the Government of the day ought to have the power to dictate to the national representatives exactly how much work they shall do in a given time. The system would not only be very inconvenient for individual members, but it would sometimes deprive Parliament of opportunities for mature consideration of difficult problems. Mr. Collings's question ought, however, to suggest to Obstructives that they may hereafter be attacked by a more formidable weapon than any that has been used against them hitherto. England is now under democratic rule; and it is not at all impossible—it is not even improbable—that, if the work which the people expect to be done is neglected, they will require each Session to be prolonged until its proper tasks are accomplished. This would be correcting with scorpions a body which now knows only a touch of the whip; and members disposed to be obstructive would perhaps do well, for their own sakes, not to provoke the use of so summary a method of keeping them in order.

GRAND COMMITTEES.—The present Session of Parliament will probably test the practical advantages of the new plan of Grand Committees. At first sight the reform presents great attractions for the acceleration of public business. If the House of Commons splits itself up into three portions, each occupied with its own particular Bill, it seems as if there would be three gangs of legislators at work instead of only one, and therefore business ought to go forward with threefold its ordinary rapidity. The question, however, remains—and it is a very important question—

whether the House, as a whole, will consent to take for granted the decisions arrived at by the several Grand Committees. Take, for example, Mr. Chamberlain's Bankruptcy Bill. Formerly the second reading of a measure of such far-reaching importance would have been discussed for several nights before the House went into Committee upon it. Now, the second reading has been got over in a single sitting. This sounds plausible, but will it work? There must be a good many members who would like to express their opinion on Mr. Chamberlain's measure, but who will practically have no opportunity of doing so, as the Bill may be considerably modified by the Grand Committee, unless they insist on saying their say when the third reading comes on. Hitherto the third reading has usually been a purely formal affair; but, if it becomes the occasion for a regular debate, it is difficult to see what advantage has been gained by the institution of Grand Committees. On the other hand, it is better that legislation should be slow than that it should be hasty. And it is conceivable that such a Bill as the Bankruptcy Bill might be passed, and yet that a good many members might vote for it rather from a sense of political loyalty than because they were practically convinced of its merits. In saying this, we make no reflection on the Bill as originally drafted. It appears, in spite of Mr. Stanhope's objections, to be as successful a method as could be devised of dealing with a very difficult question.

AFFIRMATION AND THE CLERGY.—It was to be expected that some of the clergy would disapprove of the Affirmation Bill; but it may be doubted whether those of them who intend to submit a memorial on the subject to the Prime Minister are acting prudently. To most people it will seem that the subscribers claim to have special means of determining what is likely to be disadvantageous to religion; and in these days, when the words "Clergy" and "Church" are by no means held to be synonymous, this claim may appear to be slightly presumptuous. The arguments advanced by the memorialists are certainly not very impressive. It is asserted that the measure introduced by the Government "is dishonouring to Almighty God, and contrary to the spirit of our laws and Constitution." If these positions could be made good, we may be tolerably sure that the Bill would be withdrawn with general approval; but tremendous propositions of this kind cannot be accepted on the authority even of eminent Bishops and Deans. It is well known that the Oath does not prevent Atheists from taking seats in the House of Commons. It has kept Mr. Bradlaugh out; but it does not keep out men who have done far more than he can ever hope to do to promote sceptical opinions. How can religion be served by the maintenance of a useless form? The taking of the Oath in a non-natural sense may tend to the encouragement of insincerity; but the majority of laymen are unable to understand how it can strengthen popular respect for theological doctrines. Even when the existing law is effective, as in Mr. Bradlaugh's case, it can hardly be said to benefit religion; since it gives temporary importance to an Atheist who would otherwise attract little notice.

BOOK CLEANING.—Some of the books in the last instalment of the Sunderland sale had been ruined by clumsy attempts to clean them. A Terence, with the date 1469, would be the earliest known printed copy, if the date were genuine. But the paper was so grievously rotted by chemicals that the volume was sold for twenty-five shillings. In another copy, so extremely rare that Dibdin only knew it in an imperfect state, and Brunet did not know it at all, the paper had also been rotted in the cleaning, and the book sold for four pounds. It seems a pity that a beginner in the fine art of washing books chose such valuable specimens for his first experiments. In the "Annuaire du Bibliophile" for 1862, M. Méray teaches the poor collector how to make a clean and valuable book out of a dirty and ignoble specimen. If a book be greasy, you separate the sheets and dip them in a solution of *potasse caustique*, following up this by a bath of Eau de Javel, with a fourth part of clear water. A bath of sulphite of soda follows, and it only remains to hang the sheets up to dry, on strings stretched across a room. When paper is "cottony" and rotten, a bath in water in which gelatine has been dissolved with a little alum may be recommended. It would be extremely interesting to make these experiments on the books of our friends.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled, "AN UNRULY FAMILY," from the Picture by Madame Henriette Ronner, in the GRAPHIC EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS, 143, New Bond Street, W. This is the third of a Series of COLOURED SUPPLEMENTS to be issued with this Journal.

A HANDSOME PRESENT
AS WELL AS A USEFUL WORK OF REFERENCE WILL BE FOUND IN THE LAST

NEW VOLUME

"THE GRAPHIC,"

This Volume is handsomely bound in blue cloth, gilt letters, and gilt edges; it contains over 500 Engravings by the Best Artists, illustrating all the current events of the period, including the Egyptian Campaign, Portraits of Eminent Persons, numerous Original Drawings, and Copies of Celebrated Paintings. Also the Extra Summer and Christmas Coloured Numbers, and a complete Three Volume Novel, by James Fyfe, entitled "Kit-A-Memory," illustrated by Arthur Hopkins.

Now Ready, price 20s., of all Booksellers, or direct by rail from the office on receipt of P.O.O. for 21s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.

THE GRAPHIC EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS 168, NEW BOND STREET.

The recent EXHIBITION of "TYPES OF FEMALE BEAUTY" by the leading BRITISH and FOREIGN ARTISTS at THE GRAPHIC GALLERY was attended with such success that another Pictorial Collection has been organised, namely—
AN EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS

BY THE
**PRINCIPAL BRITISH AND FOREIGN
ANIMAL PAINTERS.**

Each Artist has chosen his own subject, and has told his story in as simple and as characteristic a manner as possible. The names of the following well-known Artists are among the Contributors:

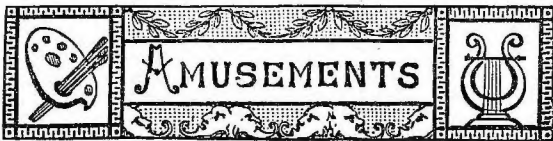
A. DE NEUVILLE.
PAUL MEYERHEIM.
MADAME RONNER.
CHARLES GREEN.
H. W. B. DAVIS, R.A.
J. McWHIRTER, A.R.A.
Mrs. BUTLER.
HEINRICH ZUGEL.
CATON WOODVILLE.
JOHN CHARLTON.
LUIGI CHIALIYA.
C. STEFFECK.
C. RUD-HUBER.
JULES GELIBERT.
HEYWOOD HARDY.
HERMAN LEON.
ADRIEN MARIE.
J. R. GOUBIE.

EDWIN DOUGLAS.
HARRISON H. COULDERY.
ALFRED W. STRUTT.
W. WEEKES.
A. W. COOPER.
GEORGE A. HOLMES.
SAMUEL CARTER.
CH. KRONER.
LEON GELIBERT.
LEON BARILLOT.
R. BEAVIS.
FERCY MACQUOID.
S. E. WALLER.
J. C. DOLLMAN.
E. K. JOHNSON.
BASIL BRADLEY.
J. MAXIME CLAUDE.
OTTO WEBER.

In addition to the above Collection, the Exhibition contains a large quantity of Oil Pictures, Water Colour Drawings, and Black and White Drawings by J. E. Millais, R.A., P. Calderon, R.A., G. Storey, A.R.A., H. Woods, A.R.A., H. Herkomer, A.R.A., and others.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING, INCLUDING CATALOGUE.
168, NEW BOND STREET.

NOTE.—In consequence of the numerous inquiries made at the Office upon the subject, the Proprietors of this Journal beg to intimate that APPLICATIONS for ADVERTISEMENTS to be printed upon Sheets entitled INTERLEAFS or LEAFLETS, or bearing any other title, and said to be inserted in any portion of the issue of THE GRAPHIC, do not emanate from this Office, and that such Insertions are in no way connected with the Paper.



LYCEUM.—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.—To-day, SATURDAY, at 2 (1st performance), and every Evening at 7.45. Benedict, Mr. Henry Irving; Beatrice, Miss Ellen Terry. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open daily from 10 to 5.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, F. C. LEADER.—On MONDAY NEXT, March 26, 1883, and EVERY EVENING, will be performed the Grand Fantastic Comic Opera, entitled, A TRIP TO THE MOON (Le Voyage dans la Lune). Music by Offenbach. New English Version by Henry S. Leigh. Orchestra and Chorus augmented, and under the direction of Mr. G. Jacob. The Grand Ballets arranged and produced by M. A. Bertrand. Costumes from new designs by M. Wilhelm, Miss Fisher, and Mons. and Madame Alias. The Properties by M. Butler. Machinery by Mr. Sloman. Scenery by Mr. A. Callcott, Mr. Brooks, and Mr. Perkins. Stage Master, Mr. Unia. Stage Manager, Mr. Frank Hall. The Opera produced under the direction of Mr. G. Jacob. Principal Artists:—Miss Annie Albu, Miss Olga Morini, Miss Marie Williams, Miss Jessie Mayland, Miss Marion Browning, Miss Lulu du Cane, Miss Inez Harland, Miss Eva Miles, Miss Letty Lind, Miss Alice Mowbray, Miss Violet Clayton, Miss Lizzie Nelson, Miss Addie Wilson, Miss Darnott, Miss Nellie Brown, Miss Howard, Miss Florence Montague, Miss Evelyn May, and Miss Anna Baradell; Messrs. Julian Cross, E. Rosenthal, F. Thorn, T. H. Paul, C. Power, Marchant, J. Humphries, J. Neville, C. Collins, Bury H. Grahame, and Lionel Rignold. Premières Danseuses:—Mlle. Adeline Rossi (assoluto), Mlle. Theodora de Giffert, Mlle. Delfina Zauli, Mlle. Franceschina Sampietro, Mlle. Consuello de la Bruyère (assoluto), and Aenea, the Flying Dove. Second Premières Danseuses:—Miss C. Gerrish, Miss R. Hemmings, Miss Patti, and Miss Simondi. The Box Office is now open, under the direction of Mr. Potter, from Ten to Five. No charge for booking. Prices from One Shilling to £3 3s. Doors open at 7.30, commence at 8.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT
(Managers: Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAIN), ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LAMHAM PLACE.—Twice EASTER MONDAY, at THREE and EIGHT, THE MOUNTAIN HEIRESS. New First Part by Gilbert A. Beckett, Music by Lionel Benson; and a New Musical Sketch by Mr. Corney Grain, entitled OUR MESS. EASTER WEEK. MORNING PERFORMANCES, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Three; EVENINGS, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight. Admission 1s. and 2s. Stalls, 3s. and 5s. No fees.

MENDELSSOHN'S "ST. PAUL."—THE CLAPTON PARK CHORAL SOCIETY will give a CONCERT in the LARGE LECTURE HALL, adjoining Clapton Park Congregational Church, Lower Clapton, on FRIDAY, MARCH 30, to commence at 8 p.m. Part I comprising Selections from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul." The Second Part, Ballads and Part Songs.—Vocalists: Miss Annie MARRIOTT, Mr. HARPER KEARTON, and Mr. W. G. FORINGTON. Conductor, Mr. ROBERT HAINWORTH.

Miss MARRIOTT will sing—
"Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets."

Mr. KEARTON will sing—
"O thou faithful unto death."

Mr. FORINGTON will sing—
"Consume them all," in Mendelssohn's "St. Paul."

Miss MARRIOTT will sing—
"A Golden Dream" and "Nobil Seigneur."

Mr. FORINGTON will sing—
"Best of Times" and "The Whaler's Yarn" (New song).

Mr. KEARTON will sing—
"The Last Watch" and "Side by side to the Better Land."

Reserved Seats, 2s.; Unreserved, 1s.; Admission, 6d.—Tickets can be obtained of the Hon. Secretary, Mr. FRANK JOLLY, 66, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS, "ECCE HOMO" ("Full of Divine dignity."—*The Times*) and "THE ASCENSION" with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," and all his other great pictures at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street. Daily 10 to 6. One Shilling.

FASTER ARRANGEMENTS.—LONDON, BRIGHTON, RETURN AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.—ALL EXPRESS AND ORDINARY EXTRA TRAINS FOR ISLE OF WIGHT.—The 4.55 p.m. from Victoria and London Bridge will convey passengers for Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, Ventnor, Newport, and Cowes, on March 24th (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).

BRIGHTON.—EVERY SUNDAY, AND ON GOOD FRIDAY, A CHEAP FIRST-CLASS TRAIN from Victoria 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s.

VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.—EASTER MONDAY.—The March Past of the Volunteers, at the Grand Stand on the Brighton Race Course, will take place about 11.30 a.m. A SPECIAL FIRST-CLASS EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Victoria 9.30 a.m.; returning from Brighton 4.45 p.m., arriving at Victoria 6.15 p.m. Fare there and back, 15s. These Tickets will be available to return by any Train, according to class, any day up to and including Monday, April 2nd.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—FREQUENT DIRECT TRAINS DAILY to the Crystal Palace from London Bridge, New Cross; also from Victoria, York Road, Kensington, West Brompton, and Chelsea.

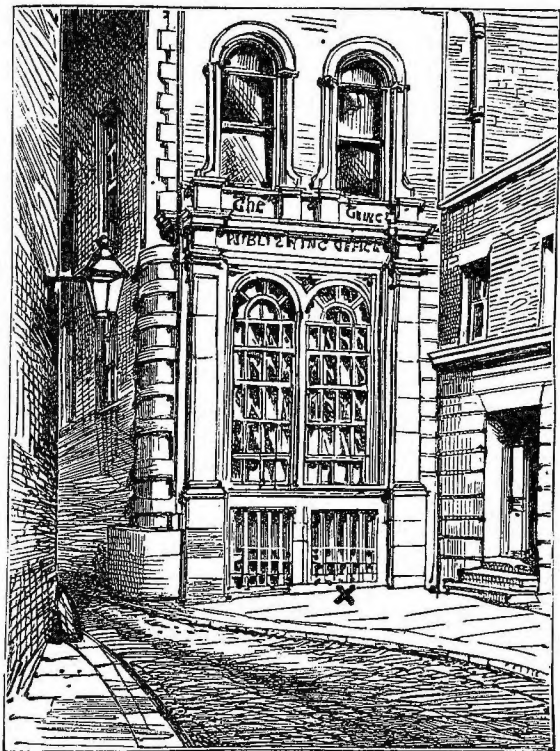
BRANCH BOOKING OFFICES.—For the convenience of passengers who may desire to take their Tickets in advance, the following Branch Booking Offices, in addition to those at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations, are now open for the issue of Tickets to all Stations on the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway, to the Isle of Wight, Paris, and the Continent, &c.:—
* The Company's General West End Booking Office, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, W., and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings (under the Grand Hotel), Trafalgar Square.
Hay's City Agency, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C.
Cook's Tourist Office, Ludgate Circus.
Gaze's Tourist Office, 142, Strand.
Caygill's Tourist Office, 371, Strand (next Exeter Hall).
Whiteley's, Westbourne Grove.
Letts and Co., King William Street, City.
Tickets issued at these Offices will be dated to suit the convenience of passengers. * These Two Offices will remain open until 10.0 p.m. on March 21st, 22nd, and 23rd. For full particulars of Times, Fares, &c., see Handbills and Time Books, to be had at all Stations, and at any of the above Branch Booking Offices.
(By Order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.



THE DYNAMITE OUTRAGE IN WESTMINSTER

AT nine o'clock on the evening of Friday, the 16th inst., the City of Westminster was startled by a terrific explosion, the noise of the explosion itself being followed in all directions by that of broken glass. The walls and floors of the House of Commons (where the report was at first attributed to an accidental explosion of gas) trembled with the shock. Presently the essential facts of the affair became clear. The explosion had taken place close to the outer walls of the Local Government Board Office, which occupies the south-eastern corner of the great block of Government buildings that are bounded by Whitehall, Charles Street, St. James's Park, and Downing Street. The ground floor had been seriously damaged, and great blocks of masonry were lying strewn about Charles Street, while doors and windows had been completely destroyed. Every window in King Street had been smashed to pieces, and Parliament Street suffered but little less. The roadways were strewn with broken glass. The explosive agent seems to have been placed on the window sill of the injured premises, the presumed spot being marked by a cross in our engraving. The window was driven out, and large portions of the balustrade were carried across the street, levelling a high wooden hoarding there; one stone like a cannon-ball pierced the brick wall of a building behind this hoarding, and damaged the stables attached to the King Street Police Station, which is one hundred feet distant. Providentially no lives were lost, and the injuries inflicted were confined to a few persons, who received cuts from the showers of broken glass. In this respect, though no credit is due to the miscreants who planned the outrage, it compares favourably with the insane attempt in 1867 to demolish the wall of the Clerkenwell House of Detention, when a number innocent lives were sacrificed, and terrible mutilations inflicted on the survivors.

The attempt at the *Times* office is thus described by the *Daily Telegraph*:—"Soon after 9 p.m., one of the watchmen noticed a man prowling about suspiciously in the small square of which the various offices of the paper form three sides. Before he could reach the man he had disappeared. Soon afterwards the watchman was alarmed by an explosion and sudden glare under the windows of the publishing office, a block of buildings forming the north side of the square. Rushing forward, he found on the ledge of one of the



The Scene of the Explosion at the "Times" Office on the Fifteenth Inst.

ground-floor windows an iron box, on which the remains of a fuse were still smouldering. He put the fire out by means of a bucket of water, and the box was handed to the police. The flames mounted upwards of ten feet, and there was also fire on the window-sill, as if a train of powder had been laid there. The iron vessel was like a bonnet-box in shape, and had fallen off the sill from the effects of the explosion, so that fortunately the material with which it was charged, a form of dynamite which is not allowed to be manufactured or sold in England, had remained unignited. The whole apparatus, it is said, had evidently been put together in a very unskilful manner.

Thus far, no arrests have been made, but the Government have offered a reward of 1,000l. for the discovery of the perpetrators.

Popular opinion attributes these outrages to the disaffected Irish Party, indeed the Irish Skirmishers in New York boldly declare that the Westminster explosion was directed by the "Dynamite" Party in that city. P. J. Sheridan says that "the work is that of an Irishman, who is but the advanced picket. Much more will follow, and England will shortly see that she must either free Ireland or suffer the consequences."

COLONEL KING-HARMAN

IN the election which took place at the end of last month to fill the vacancy for Dublin County caused by the death of Colonel Taylor, Colonel King-Harman polled 2,514 votes against the 1,428 obtained by the Nationalist candidate, McMahon. This is the largest majority for that constituency which has been obtained within living memory, but it must be regarded rather as a constitutional than as a party triumph, because while, on the one hand, many Conservatives abstained from voting because Colonel King-Harman had once been a Home Ruler, many Roman Catholics and Liberals remained unpollled rather than support a Land Leaguer. Colonel Edward Robert King-Harman, of Rockingham, County Roscommon, and of Newcastle, County Longford, is the eldest son of the late Hon. Lawrence Harman King-Harman. He was born in 1838, was educated at Eton, was formerly in the 60th Rifles, and also a Captain in the Royal Longford Militia. He sat for the County of Sligo from 1877 down to the last General Election, when he was defeated by Mr. Sexton. He married, in 1861, Emma Frances, daughter of Sir William Worsley.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Chancellor, 5, Lower Sackville Street, Dublin.



MR. JOHN GRAHAM CHAMBERS, LATE EDITOR
OF "LAND AND WATER"
Died March 4, 1883, Aged 39



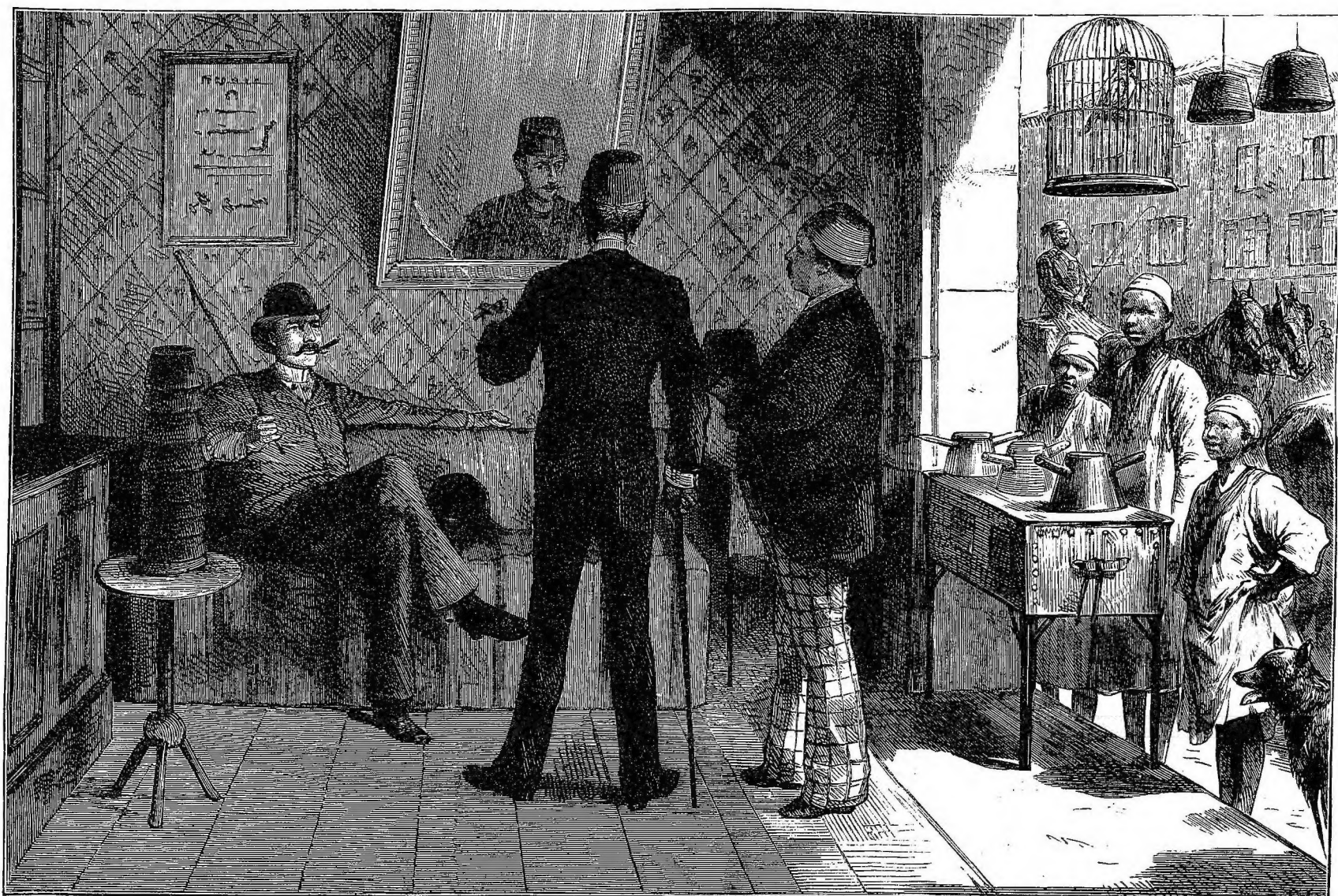
COLONEL EDWARD ROBERT KING-HARMAN
New M.P. for County Dublin



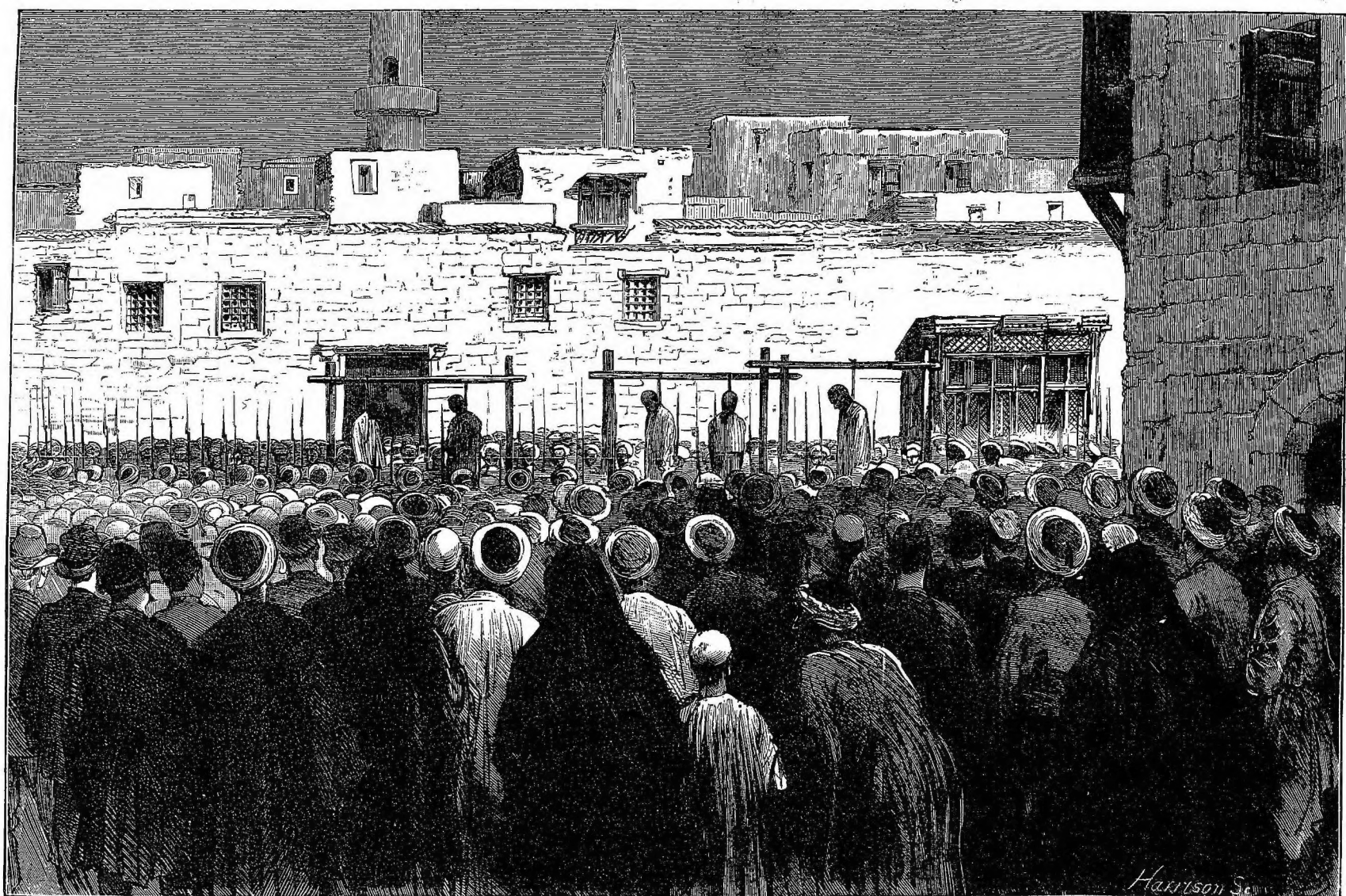
BARON EGERTON OF TATTON
Died Feb. 21, 1883, Aged 76



A TIDAL WAVE THAT DID NOT COME



ENGLISH OFFICERS IN THE EGYPTIAN SERVICE—TRYING ON A FEZ IN CAIRO



THE EXECUTION OF THE MURDERERS OF PROFESSOR PALMER, CAPTAIN GILL, AND LIEUTENANT CARRINGTON AT ZAGAZIG, FEBRUARY 28, 1883

MR. JOHN GRAHAM CHAMBERS

THIS well-known University oarsman and athlete died suddenly at his residence in South Kensington, on the morning of Sunday, March 4th, aged 39. He was son of the late Mr. William Chambers, of Hafod, Cardiganshire. He early distinguished himself as an oarsman at Eton, and subsequently at Cambridge, where he rowed in the University Eights of 1862 and 1863. On leaving Cambridge he still took great interest in athletics and aquatics; and it was chiefly owing to his efforts that the Amateur Athletic Club, the Amateur Championships, and the Thames Regatta for Watermen were originated and carried on. At the time of his death, and for many years previously, Mr. Chambers was editor of *Land and Water*.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Sir Aubrey Paul, Bart., Putney.

LORD EGERTON OF TATTON

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM TATTON EGERTON, first Lord Egerton of Tatton, was the eldest son of Mr. Wilbraham Egerton, of Tatton, many years M.P. for Cheshire, by his marriage with Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. Christopher Sykes, of Sledmere. He was born in December, 1806, and was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford. He afterwards sat in Parliament successively for Lymington and North Cheshire. In 1859 he was raised to the Peerage. He was appointed Lord Lieutenant of the County Palatine of Chester in 1868. In 1830 he married the Lady Charlotte Elizabeth Loftus, daughter of John, second Marquis of Ely, by whom he had a family of four sons and four daughters. He was left a widower in 1878. Lord Egerton died on February 21, and has been succeeded by his eldest son, the Hon. Wilbraham Egerton, who was born in 1832, and is married to the eldest daughter of the second Earl Amherst. The present peer has been succeeded in his seat as M.P. for Mid-Cheshire by his brother, the Hon. Alan de Tatton Egerton, who defeated the Liberal candidate, Mr. Latham.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Fradelle, 246, Regent Street.

THE TIDAL WAVE

THERE is a South Coast legend to the following effect:—Once upon a time there was a certain Mr. Lowe, of the Indian Civil Service (retired). He was a model of consistency, so, to suit his name, he liked a low house, without stairs, low chimneys, although they smoked, and a low sheltered position. So he bought a house in a low sheltered position, and christened it the Bungalow, which waggish friends, remembering the blunders he used to make while in the Service, freely rendered the "Bungle-Lowe." Then there came a time when, owing to some peculiar conjunction or opposition of the sun and the moon, experts prophesied that an enormous tidal wave would come upon the coast and overwhelm Lowe's bungalow. His friends shook their heads at the approaching danger, and told him that possibly his roof might only be half covered. His daughters took the alarm, one put away her cherished treasures in the dove-cote; the other equipped Polly's cage with an apparatus of corks, so that the bird might float as in an ark. Then Lowe dreamed a terrible dream, and that was all; for, in spite of meteorologists, the threatened tidal wave did not make its appearance.

THE NEW EGYPTIAN GENDARMERIE—A BRITISH OFFICER TRYING ON A FEZ

"WHEN in Rome," writes Captain G. D. Giles, of the Egyptian Gendarmérie, "we must do as Rome does, as the saying is, and so in Egypt a man must in some cases conform to the customs of the Egyptians. The military head-dress of the country is the 'fez' or 'taboosh' and has to be adopted by foreigners taking military service in Egypt. The fez, though very suitable to the Egyptian, is hardly so to the Englishman, at all events in the opinion of the officer in the sketch, who is trying one on in the Lincoln and Bennett's of Cairo. He is not reassured as to his appearance by the smile on his friend's face, or the evident amusement of the two Arabs who are looking in at the shop door. The fezes are blocked in a sort of iron mould which is placed over a fire, the outer portion of the mould is removed by two handles, and these moulds on their fire-places always form a prominent object in a fez-maker's shop."

THE EXECUTION OF THE MURDERERS OF PROFESSOR PALMER AND CAPTAIN GILL

ON February 18th thirteen of the men charged with the murder of Professor Palmer, Captain Gill, and Lieutenant Charrington were tried, found guilty, and sentenced by court-martial at Alexandria. Five were condemned to death, three having been proved to have been the actual assassins, and two having superintended the murder. The other prisoners were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, including the Governor of Nakh, who, in addition to a year's confinement, was dismissed from the public service. The five first-named prisoners were executed at Zagazig, on February 28th, at 9 A.M. "From an early period in the morning," writes the gentleman to whom we are indebted for the sketch, "the gendarmérie numbering about 400 took up their position round the scaffold, which had been erected in the market-place, and formed a ring. Another circle was also composed of night watchmen, with their *naboots*, or long sticks. The men, five in number, were executed in ten minutes by the policemen. They all submitted to their fate quietly, and died almost instantaneously, with the exception of the youngest of them, who yelled and shrieked that he was innocent. The bodies remained on the gallows until 1 P.M., in full view of the mob, which, however, was quiet, and appeared impressed." Thirty-two sheikhs also witnessed the execution.

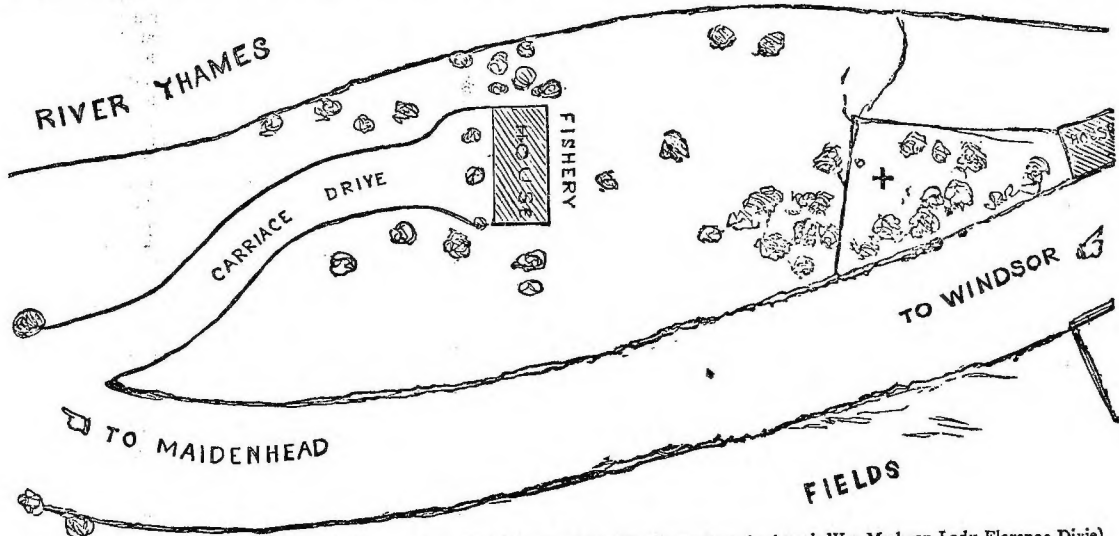
BRIGHTON IN 1805

THE year 1805, the year of the Battle of Trafalgar, was a memorable year in Brighton. It was twenty years since the Prince of Wales had made his first flying visit to the place, and just ten years since he had taken a lease of farmer Kemp's dairy field, close to the Steyne, and now the Western Lawn. During this year the Prince was pretty constantly residing in Brighton; in the following year he was absent till its close. Brighton before he came was only a struggling watering-place, famous for the purity of its air and water, for its sea-bathing and its mineral spring, but its development was gradual, and the place continued very small. The coming of the Prince had wonderfully accelerated its prosperity. The finest company in the world thronged the Steyne and the Promenade. We learn that in 1805 the throng of fashionable visitors was so great that houses and lodgings could not be obtained for love or money. In that year buildings were ever increasing east, west, and north. A new bank was established. A new theatre was projected. The Prince, amid the numberless alterations of the Pavilion, had recently adopted the Eastern style of decoration, and was now imparting this character to the architecture. This year, too, he commenced building the magnificent range of stables then called the Rotunda, now the Dome. The stalls were arranged in circular fashion round the building, and there was a large fountain in the centre. The present Corn Exchange, on the west, was the Riding School attached. In that year the Prince was constantly inspecting the progress of the new Royal stables. He was also constantly consulting Mr. Repton, the celebrated gardener, inspecting designs for laying out the grounds, and though the Grand Pavilion gardens are very fine in their way, the carpet gardening being especially noticeable, they bear no comparison with Repton's plans, published in folio. In this year, too, the Prince had acquired fresh land near the Pavilion, and had

surrounded it with a fence. When the glorious news of the victory of Trafalgar came towards the end of the year there was a public ball at the Castle, which the Prince attended, and later he gave one to the "inhabitants" at the Pavilion, and afterwards attended a third at the Castle, got up for "the widows and orphans."

At this date the Steyne was the grand rendezvous for all Brighton. The Prince might be seen almost any day, while he was in residence, on the Steyne, riding or walking, wearing his single-breasted dark-coloured coat, as in the popular portraits, and

while one of the two struck at her breast with a dagger. The point of the weapon was turned by the steel of her corset, and ere the blade could descend a second time Lady Florence caught it with her left hand, and again when it was wrenched away with her right, each time receiving a slight wound. It was now only that she called for help, when one of the men crammed mould into her mouth, rendering her partially unconscious, the last thing she remembers being the appearance on the scene of her favourite St. Bernard dog, Hubert, who pulled the man backward as he was about to deal a



Sketch Plan Showing Sir Beaumont Dixie's House and the Neighbourhood (+ The Spot where the Attack Was Made on Lady Florence Dixie)

flourishing his famous bow. One or another of his Royal brothers might be with him, perhaps, too, Sheridan and Beau Brummel, a number of Court dames, splendidly appraised, a crowd of sporting men and hangers-on, some famous in their day and others infamous.

The Steyne then presented an appearance considerably different to what it does at the present time. There were then no roads around it or cross roads through it. The full blaze of fashion and Royalty might seem to occupy it solely at one time, and at another the scene would resemble a crowded fair. The common people assembled, amusing themselves in their own way, hand organs and tambourines holding their own with the Royal band; there were donkey races, jumping in sacks, walking, running, jumping, sparring, and fighting matches. The Prince himself delighted in seeing some of these amusements, carried on with very little decorum by his own boon companions. The annals of this date are full of anecdotes respecting him, but the feverish fashion of that season is well exchanged for the stable prosperity of the present time.

THE BRONCHO HORSES AT THE ROYAL AQUARIUM

A MOST interesting *troupe* of horses are now being exhibited at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, by Mr. Farini. They are natives of the prairies of Colorado, where herds of wild horses still roam, despite the advance of civilisation. They were captured by the aid of a lasso by Mr. Robert White, who spent three years in patiently breaking and training them before exhibiting them in public. In the United States, where for the past two years they have been performing, they speedily became highly popular, and it was accordingly decided to bring them over to the Old Country. Unfortunately the weather in crossing the Atlantic was exceedingly tempestuous, and the horses suffered terribly, their attendants working waist-deep in water to assist them as far as possible. One horse died, and at one time it was feared that few would survive the voyage. Indeed, they are still feeling the effects of their hardships, and Nettle, the chief leaping horse, is yet somewhat on the sick-list; but they are now fast recovering, and, to look at them in their comfortable stalls in the rear of the Aquarium, a stranger would discover very little amiss. With the exception of Nettle, who is white, the horses are of two colours, mainly light-brown and white. They are finely shaped, somewhat smaller than the English horse, and bear in their eyes unmistakeable evidences of their former free life. Some still retain their savagery, and Nettle will allow no one to approach her except Mr. White and the groom. Their performances, as may be seen by our engravings, are exceedingly varied, and are gone through without saddle or guiding rein, save in the "military" drill, when all appear together on the stage, go through military evolutions, and pass a handkerchief one to another at the word of command, being finally dismissed by "Piccanini," the sergeant horse of the squadron. Bravo and Boniton are an especially clever couple, who perform together various tricks, such as opening a box for a handkerchief and passing it to their master, playing a game of seesaw on a large plank, and jumping over each other's backs. Owing, however, to the performance taking place on a stage instead of the familiar tan-ring, the foothold is scarcely sufficiently firm to enable the animals to jump their best. "Flora" is a talented mare, who rolls a barrel up and down an inclined plane with great ease, while "Kitty" has manifestly an eye for colour, as she picks out flags of various nations as requested, and, moreover, seems to enjoy leaping through a glaring flaming hoop. Nor must we omit "Cupid," who himself fires a cannon lashed on his own back. Altogether the performance is one of the most interesting equestrian displays which we have seen, the animals not merely going through an automaton-like performance, but clearly understanding every word Mr. White, who is depicted in one of our illustrations, addresses to them. While on the subject of the Royal Aquarium, we should mention that the Electric Exhibition is well worthy of a visit, particularly in the evening, when night is transformed into day by the most powerful electric lamps; while Mr. Farini's "Missing Link," the hairy wild girl from Laos, is growing in intelligence, now speaks a few words of English, and shakes hands and kisses the visitors with far more childlike grace than could be imagined from her monkey-like appearance.

THE ATTACK ON LADY FLORENCE DIXIE

ON Saturday evening an attack was made by two men, disguised as women, on Lady Florence Dixie while out walking in her own grounds at The Fishery, near Windsor. The house is described in the *Daily News* as a picturesque little structure of the period of George IV., standing in the midst of meadow land. Skirting the meadow, and bordered by the high road, is a thinly-planted shrubbery. Lady Florence, according to her own statement, was about to enter the shrubbery by a gate which opens from the road, when she was accosted by two persons in female attire, who inquired the time. Not having her watch with her, she replied that she thought it must be twenty minutes to five; and, entering the plantation, proceeded along the path to a fence which divides Captain Brocklehurst's grounds, The Willows, from those of Sir Beaumont Dixie. Chancing to look round, she saw the strangers following her, and as she turned to face them was clutched by the throat with a vigorous grasp, and hurled violently to the ground,

third blow, and then the sound of wheels driving away. On recovering, she made her way back to the house, and information was at once given to the police, but no trace of the assailants has been discovered in the three counties of Berks, Bucks, and Oxford, nor has anything transpired to throw light on the affair. The strangest thing is that Captain Brocklehurst's gardener was at work at the time in the neighbourhood of the shrubbery, and neither saw nor heard anything of the struggle, nor did the proprietor of the Surley Hall Hotel, who was in the rear of his premises between four and five that afternoon, and could look over the bend of the river on the spot where the attack took place. The outrage has naturally been ascribed to political causes, Lady Florence having made herself very obnoxious to the Land Leaguers for her denunciations of their management of the funds entrusted to them. Not many weeks ago, indeed, she received a threatening letter of a very singular character, purporting to be signed by the slayer of Lord F. Cavendish; and her husband, Sir Beaumont, regularly carries about with him a six-shooter. The man who held the dagger is described by the lady as having "an awful look of determination stamped upon his face. His features were livid, and his white teeth firmly clenched." His object, however, is believed to have been intimidation rather than murder.

"AN UNRULY FAMILY"

IN the last two reproductions of the pictures from the Graphic Exhibition of Animal Paintings (New Bond Street) we have depicted typical illustrations of the dog and the horse. It is now the turn of that distinctly feminine favourite, the cat, and Madame Henriette Ronner has given us a thoroughly characteristic picture of an unruly family of pussies. Mrs. Tabby has taken up her quarters on a table, for, like all of her race, she loves an elevated position, whence she can obtain a comprehensive view of the room, and make sure that her natural canine enemy is not plotting a descent upon her or one of her numerous progeny. Like many fond mothers, however, she is somewhat apt to lose control over her children; nor, indeed, provided they are happy, does she attempt to exercise any, unless they are a little too rough with her tail, or take undue liberties with the tip of her nose. Thus Snow and Spotty are playing hide-and-seek in the table-drawer. Tom, who is evidently of a literary turn, has just succeeded by getting through the first page of a well-known journal in making himself an improvised collar, while, as for Tiny, she is trying her climbing powers upon the new curtains, a pastime which, we may be sure, her mistress will not warmly encourage.

"LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA"

MRS. FRANCES TROLLOPE'S New Story, illustrated by Sydney Hall, is continued on page 309.

THE "ARTISTS GARRISONING A FORT"

VOLUNTEERING is becoming every year a more serious business. When so great an authority as Lord Wolseley declares that to the Volunteer movement is to be attributed the marked change in the popular sentiment towards the regular soldier, and when the same authority says that he has seen Volunteers skirmish, and they "skirmished as well as any Regulars," it is obvious that the time for derision and chaff has gone by, and that henceforward Volunteers must be thought of with gravity and respect. Our double-page engraving shows the popular Artists' Corps (20th Middlesex) garrisoning a fort. On occasions such as this each company has a room to itself, and the men sleep on straw mattresses placed on the floor. Each man has a couple of regulation blankets, and punctually at the time fixed the sergeant on duty blows out the candle, after which no talking is allowed. The food is usually of the roughest kind. Masses of meat, very much overdone, are served in nets, and thin beer is supplied in large cans. Sketch No. 7 shows the mess orderlies of the various companies on their way to fetch the victuals from the kitchen, and sketch No. 4 shows one of the most unpleasant duties of camp and garrison life, that of "washing-up." In sketch No. 3 we see several dapper young men with forage caps and "swagger canes," who have stayed out beyond the appointed hour. The helmeted and great-coated guard turns out to admit and examine them, and if their excuses be lame, or the sergeant of the guard is a martinet, they run the risk of being kept in the guard-house all night, and reported to the officer of the day in the morning. The other drawings speak for themselves.

SKETCHES AT ADEN

ADEN was formerly a nest of pirates, and in 1837 a British ship having been plundered which was cast on the coast, our Government resolved on its annexation, a determination which was carried out two years later. Since then Aden, as every Anglo-Indian knows, has become a most valuable depot for coals and stores, and the population has increased from 500 to 20,000.

The town, which is about four-and-a-half miles from the shore, stands in the centre of an extinct volcano, the sides of which form a wall round it; and were it not that Nature has cleft two entrances or passes through the rock, access to Aden would be somewhat difficult. These passes present a wonderful sight, huge rocks rising perpendicularly on either side.

The Main Pass Gate is on the top of the rise on the road which leads from Steamer Point to camp. Here a native guard and European sergeant are stationed day and night, and after the gate is shut at 9 P.M., no one, unprovided with a pass, is suffered to go through. The wall represented in the background forms part of the fortifications which were originally built when attacks from Arabs were frequent.

The Long Tunnel (350 yards in length), is on the road from the camp to the Isthmus Barracks. It is lighted by oil lamps at night, and is open night and day. The tunnel is very narrow, but there are three "shunting places" for carriages, made by hollowing the rock at the sides, so that they can draw up to allow others to pass. A very disagreeable odour invariably pervades the tunnel.

The lighthouse is situated in that part of Aden called Marshag. It was built in 1866. The lamp burns oil, shows a fixed light, and is visible twenty-one miles off.

Our engravings are from sketches by Captain L. L. Grundy, 6th Regiment, 12, Northgate Street, Warwick.

NOTE.—We omitted to state last week that our engraving of Wrotham House was from a photograph by Mr. Frederick Downer, of High Street, Watford.



THE EVENT OF THE WEEK—the attempt to blow up the offices of the Local Government Board with dynamite—has been fully described in "Our Illustrations." Extra guards have since been stationed at all public buildings; and the metropolitan police is to be increased by a needful reinforcement of 500 men.

THE PRESIDENCY OF THE COUNCIL, vacated by Lord Spencer, who still, however, retains his seat in the Cabinet, has been conferred upon Lord Carlingford. The duties of Minister of Agriculture will henceforth be associated with this office. Lord Rosebery will probably be appointed Lord Privy Seal, in succession to Lord Carlingford.—The electric light will be set up during the recess in the dining-room and library of the House of Commons, and, if the experiment prove successful, will be maintained there during the remainder of the Session.—The Premier, who has quite recovered from the trifling indisposition of last week, will spend his brief holiday at Hawarden Castle. "A good and sufficient system of devolution"—the word and the thing are both a little novel—may yet, he hopes in a letter to the Chairman of the Glencorse Liberal Association, enable "Government to make good progress in legislative work this Session." The working men of Derby are about to present him with a Crown dessert service in blue and gold. The centre of each piece will represent some picturesque bit of Derby scenery, such as Chatsworth, Haddon Hall, the valley of the Dove, &c. The testimonial, says the Chairman of the Committee, "originated in a very simple and sincere way"—in regret for the pain caused by the misrepresentations of political opponents, and in recognition of the improvement effected in the social condition of the people through the policy Mr. Gladstone has championed for thirty-five years. Much alarm has been caused among the advocates of municipal reform by a rumour that the London Municipality Bill would be abandoned for the Session, and on Monday last there was a conference of forty-six clubs and political associations at the Westminster Palace Hotel to strengthen the hands of Government in the matter. Resolutions were passed, declaring that any further delay would cause irreparable damage to the interest of the people of London, and it was further agreed, on the motion of Mr. Broadhurst, that the Prime Minister and the Home Secretary should be requested to receive a deputation after Easter. A similar protest against the possible deferment of the Bill was carried unanimously last week at a crowded meeting of the Greenwich Liberal Association.

COLD WAS THE COMFORT given by Lord Derby to the deputation from the Wesleyan Missionary Society who waited on him last week to urge the claims of our old and staunch ally, Montsoia, to some protection against the freebooters from the Transvaal, who have destroyed all his towns but one, together with schools and chapels and other property of the Wesleyan Society. The Boer Government, he admitted, had not interfered to prevent these raids; but our own Government could not entertain the idea of military intervention, and all we could do would be possibly to contrive some plan for moving the loyal tribes into British territory. He would, however, give the matter his "earnest attention."

ROUMANIA still declines to accept the conclusions of the Danubian Conference, though it was chiefly in the hope of conciliating her that the extended time of six months was laid down as the term within which ratifications must be exchanged. Her resistance will not, however, affect the validity of the Treaty arrangements, which will be strictly enforced by the other Powers.

THE INAUGURAL BANQUET of the new National Liberal Club has been fixed for May 2, when the Premier, who is also President of the club, will be present and speak. The club-house will be open for members early in May.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY—scarcely noticed in London save for a slight display of shamrocks in the street, some flags on the Irish steamers below bridge, and the annual dinner of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick—was celebrated in Dublin in the customary fashion, with the single omission, for prudential reasons, of the time-honoured ceremony of trooping the colours in the Castle Yard. The Viceregal Ball was well attended, and there was a marked absence of disorder in the streets.—The Government reply to the memorial of the Connaught Bishops on the distress in their dioceses was published last week. The Lords of the Treasury consider it inadvisable to give loans to tenants equal to five years' valuation except a minimum 50% loan to solvent tenants, the valuation of whose holdings is below 10%. Neither can they consent to group holdings together for the purpose of such advances. It would "tempt borrowers into a practice of mutual surety useless to the Treasury and demoralising to the tenant." The Bishops now declare they have no alternative but to appeal for help to Irishmen at home and abroad.—The fund for a testimonial to Mr. Parnell has taken a new start under the auspices of Archbishop Croke, who has contributed 50% towards it. Whether the money be accepted or no the fund is to be an Irish protest against the slanders cast upon him in England. Mr. Parnell himself is now in Paris, where he has had interviews with Henri Rochefort and M. Clémenceau. His visit to America is rather uncertain, and an urgent appeal has been addressed to him by Father Walsh to attend the Philadelphia Convention of the Land League. In his absence the Irish Parliamentary Party will be specially represented by Mr. Sexton.—More Marines from Chatham have been ordered to Dublin to re-inforce the police, and recruiting for the constabulary is going on vigorously in Ireland. The pay, it is said, will be increased by 7d. a day.—Mr. Tuke left Dublin on Saturday for Cliefden to superintend the emigration of 170 families. The districts which he has chosen are all too poor to hope for any assistance from the guardians on the security of the rates.—Henry Rowles, whose failure to pass the signal on one occasion saved Mr. Forster's life, died at Kilmainham on Sunday night in an epileptic fit. He was forty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and several children. His body was removed to his late place of residence in Fishamble Street.

IMPORTANT DOCUMENTS, it is said, have been discovered connecting O'Donovan Rossa with the Patriotic Brotherhood conspiracy in Crossmaglen, and one of the informers in the Phoenix Park case will be sent down to Belfast to give evidence. The Grand Jury at the Antrim Assizes have returned a true bill against the thirteen prisoners.—Mr. Frank Byrne writes from America to resign the secretaryship of the Land and Labour League. His present intention is to abandon politics, and settle down quietly in New York.—Emigration returns for the past year show an increase of 10,847, chiefly from the province of Munster. The number has been steadily increasing every year since 1876, with the single exception of 1881.—Mr. A. M. Sullivan has addressed to the Irish American Press a strong protest on behalf of two million Irishmen in Great Britain against a "policy of dynamite." The outrages so far have, he believes, "generally, not always," no more serious object than to give a fillip to the languishing subscriptions on the other side. But its chief result here is a not unnatural distrust of Irishmen, the sufferers from which will be countless thousands now in good employment in comfortable homes.—Mr. Mayne has been duly elected for Tipperary. Rival candidates were nominated at the last moment in the persons of Mr. Bagwell (L) and Mr. S. Moore (C), but a fatal objection was taken on the ground that their nomination papers were signed by the same electors, and were therefore illegal.

HEAVY SNOWSTORMS AND BITING WINDS again characterised the close of the past week. A passenger train from Inverness was snowed-up on Friday night near Kingussie at the commencement of the storm, and for the next two days almost all the branches of the Great North of Scotland and the Highland lines were blocked, four trains being embedded between Forres and Perth alone. The weather since then has slightly moderated, though the Highland Railway is still blocked. In Warwickshire, too, there were heavy falls of snow, and traffic was much impeded on the country roads. At sea the storm caused grave disasters, the worst of them the loss of the *Dunstaffnage*, an iron sailing vessel of 2,000 tons, with her entire crew of twenty-three. The unfortunate ship had just discharged a cargo at Dundee, and was returning to Liverpool in charge of a steam tug, when the tow-ropes parted in the hurricane of Friday night, and the *Dunstaffnage* must have drifted at once upon the rocks of Kincardineshire, where they rise precipitously out of deep water. The crew, when last seen from the tug, were endeavouring to hoist a staysail. Almost at the same hour the *Mazinthian*, steam whaler, went ashore near Peterhead, and will become a total wreck. The crew were saved by the coastguard. The gale still continues, and has caused the wreck of a Norwegian galliot on the same coast, of a French lugger and a local fishing boat with a total loss of fourteen lives, including the Norwegian captain, who refused to save himself when his ship was lost.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS have also been more numerous and more distinctly traceable to want of care than usual. At Glasgow, on the evening of Monday, a collision between the express from Edinburgh and the train for East Kilbride, in which the first train dashed into the other as it was crossing the main line to reach the branch for Busby and East Kilbride, caused the death of four passengers, and injuries, more or less serious, to twenty or thirty others. The driver of the Edinburgh train is now under police surveillance in the hospital. He was one of the new hands taken on during the recent strike.—At Scarborough last week, "through inadvertence," an incoming Pickering train was shunted on to the wrong line, dashing into a passenger train, and severely injuring two of the occupants; and at Grosvenor Road Station, on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, a train for the City on Saturday night ran fairly against another from the opposite direction, neither drivers nor signalmen having seemingly a suspicion that both trains were on the same line, and the warning cry of "Reverse, reverse!" from an assistant shunter, who did realise the danger, coming too late to prevent a collision. About twenty passengers were injured, of whom more than half required immediate surgical aid.

THE THREE SKYE CROFTERS charged before the Court of Session with breach of interdict have been severally sentenced to two months' imprisonment—a somewhat severer sentence than had been anticipated. Extreme distress prevails in great part of the island, and in Harris, and subscriptions to purchase food and seed potatoes will be received at the Mansion House. The fund will be kept distinct from that already raised for sufferers in the Lewis.

THE CHOSEN ARBITRATORS, Lord Carlingford, Lord Bramwell, and Mr. Mundella, selected Cardiff last week in preference to Swansea as the site of the new University College for South Wales. Both towns had done their utmost to secure the preference, and in Cardiff 23,000l. had been subscribed, and a working scheme drawn up by a Committee, which included among its members the Dean of Llandaff, Dr. Vaughan.

THE ATTACKING FORCE at the Brighton Review will number 13,773 of all ranks, including 1,227 Artillery, and the defenders 8,672, with 972 Artillery. Proceedings will commence with the march past at 11.30. The "general idea" of the operations has been issued by Lord Wolseley. On Saturday, the 24th, a small body of invaders are supposed to have landed at Rottingdean, and pushed on to Piecombe to destroy the railway, where they are met and foiled by Colonel Methuen with the advance guard. On Sunday a strong force of 8,000 land and take position on the Newmarket Heights. The general commanding the force from London will push forward to Falmer, and attack them on the Monday.

SIR W. JENNER has been unanimously elected President of the Royal College of Physicians.

SIGNOR RAGGI's bronze memorial statue of Lord Beaconsfield, in Palace Gardens, will be unveiled by Lord Salisbury on the 19th of April.

THE DEATH OF KARL MARX last week at his house in London has removed from the scene the foremost man since Lassalle's death among the German Socialists, the founder of the famous Internationale, and to the last, we believe, the head of one of the branches into which it split, and the author of the ablest text-book of Socialism, "Das Kapital." Born at Trèves in 1818, Marx might have aspired to the highest official honours in the gift of the Prussian Government, had he not given up everything to his convictions. Even his death is believed to have been accelerated by sacrifices voluntarily undergone on behalf of unfortunate fellow Socialists.

GLASGOW INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS

THE Twenty-second Annual Exhibition of the Glasgow Institute is now open, and in the variety and excellence of the works on the walls it holds rank as one of the best exhibitions the Institute has yet held. English, French, and Dutch artists are well represented, and the contributions from local painters show on the part of the younger men a decided and healthy advance. The Institute Exhibitions, from their cosmopolitan character, have a high educational value, and their influence for good in this direction is recognised by both artists and amateurs in Scotland. One of the most important of the exhibits is "The Mendicant," by Bastien Lepage, the first work by this famous painter that has been publicly exhibited in Scotland. The simplicity, directness, and self-restraint, which are the elements of its power, cannot fail to have an influence for good on Art students. Another admirable picture is "Going to Work," by J. F. Millet—a rendering of an everyday subject that appeals to all who can appreciate truthfulness and tender colour. Mr. G. F.

Watts's "Psyche," lent by the Royal Academy, is a prominent centre. Among the London artists who have sent pictures are Messrs. Yeames, Val Prinsep, Fred Morgan, Tom Lloyd, Topham, Dicey, Aumonier, Henry Moore, E. Hayes, Schlosser, Scholderer, Perugini, Morris, Waterlow, and Parton. Several of the younger Glasgow artists have of late years studied in French ateliers. The benefit of the systematic instruction they have there received is now becoming evident. In "The Art Critic," by Alex. Mann, the figures are well drawn; there is no exaggeration in the composition, or straining after effect, and the colour is pleasant. Macgregor Wilson's "St. Ann's Ferry, Antwerp," W. Pratt's "Youth and Sunshine," and works by D. Mackellar, A. S. Boyd, and Alex. Davidson show that figure painting is receiving increased attention in Glasgow. Special notice must be taken of "A Highland Funeral," by A. Guthrie. For a young artist it is a very powerful picture, and full of promise for the future. In landscape, the canvases of David Murray, A.R.S.A., Joseph Henderson, Wm. Young, D. Farquharson, J. Smart, R.S.A., Wellwood Rattray, and E. Walton are worthy of praise. A fine example of Corot is shown, and works by Dameron, Bertrand, Feyen-Perrin, Pelouse, Stott, and Guillemet. The exhibits, including sculpture, number in all 911. The exhibition will remain open until April 30th.



SIGNOR VERDI is said to have nearly completed a new opera—*Jago*.

A TUNNEL UNDER THE BOSPHORUS between Scutari and Constantinople is being planned.

A REVIVAL OF THE ANCIENT ROMAN GAMES IN THE COLOSSEUM is the latest artistic project in Italy.

"POOR WIGGINS!"—A correspondent writes, "The gale of the 11th March only went to the wrong address. It came here—Vevey, Switzerland—to the day, with such a terrific storm of snow as has not been seen for thirty years. American papers please copy."

FRA ANGELICO'S CELEBRATED FRESCO OF THE CRUCIFIXION has just been acquired by the Paris Louvre. The painting was lately discovered in the refectory of the Convent of San Domenico at Fiesole, which had been converted into a cow-stable by some ignorant peasant.

CONVALESCENT HOME FOR CHILDREN, ALL SAINTS, HIGHTGATE.—Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have promised to open the Bazaar to be held in the Buildings of Hightgate School on April 19, 20, and 21 in aid of the Fund for the above Institution.

HERR KRUPP intends to found a fresh town entirely for his workmen, under the name of Neu-Kruppingen, for the people of Essen are beginning to object to the great manufacturer's colonies being included in their boundaries, as they are chiefly inhabited by poor people, who are thus not profitable ratepayers.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM is expected by astronomers to re-appear either this or next year. This star was discovered by Tycho Brahe in 1572, in Cassiopeia, and was noticed to shine with as great brilliancy as Venus for a month, then returning to its former insignificance. As similar occurrences had been observed in 1264 and 945, it is supposed that this is the identical star in the East which led the Wise men. For these periodical increases in magnitude would thus coincide with the date of the Nativity.

GOOD FRIDAY ATHEISTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS have long been in great favour with French Socialists, who delight in elaborate meat banquets and sacrilegious speeches and songs on that solemn anniversary. The latest anti-clerical exploit of the Paris Municipal Council is to force the Châtelet Théâtre, which is under their control, to give a performance on Good Friday, declaring that they will not permit a municipal theatre to be closed on any religious pretext. The actors, however, absolutely refuse to play in the evening, alleging that their engagements make no such provision, and claiming liberty of conscience. The manager found himself thus in a serious dilemma, from which he finally extricated himself by arranging for a musical instead of a dramatic performance on that day.

THE PROPOSED NORTH AFRICAN INLAND SEA is now engrossing M. de Lesseps, who is at Gabès, seriously studying the possibilities of transforming the great marsh lakes of Southern Tunis into one sheet of water by inundating the intervening desert, and consulting with Commandant Roudaire, who has made the preliminary surveys. These surveys have proved that the level of the lakes is about forty-five feet below that of the Mediterranean, while the Commandant has further found another and easier passage between some of the lakes than that selected by the Government Commission. The question now turns on the nature of the soil between Gabès and the lakes, and if this be anything but rock M. de Lesseps believes he is certain of success. This sea would be fifteen times the size of the Lake of Geneva, and while the moisture engendered by its presence will bring vast tracts of desert into cultivation, it will open up valuable forests hitherto inaccessible.

THE PURCHASE OF THE ASHBURNHAM MANUSCRIPTS is definitively recommended to the Government by the British Museum Trustees, as a settlement has been made respecting the French claims. Thus the French agents intend to ask their Government to purchase for 24,000l. some 170 of the Libri and Barrois MSS., chiefly ancient documents, scientific correspondence, and autographs, which, they say, they can prove were stolen from their libraries. This would leave the bulk of the Libri and Barrois collections to England, together with the Stowe MSS., and the Appendix. Talking of the State collections, the National Gallery has been closed for cleaning on Thursday and Saturday of this week, and re-opens on Easter Monday. Considering that the Saturday before Easter may virtually be included in the holiday season, as many persons, particularly country visitors, get a holiday from the Thursday to the Tuesday, it seems a pity that the cleaning cannot be fixed for some more convenient date, and the national collection be left accessible at such a time.

THE "SUNNY SOUTH."—A Mentone correspondent writes:—"The weather, the great topic of never-failing interest to visitors here, has since the beginning of the year been the wettest, coldest, windiest, and most snowy I have ever experienced here. Every now and then we have a fine clear day, which makes us hope that the time for better things has really come at last, but up to the present time we have been always grievously disappointed. New comers are constantly requesting to be informed why they were sent here, and asking in a tone of reproach if *this* is what is called the Sunny South? Thursday we had a regatta, and a very pretty illumination of the Eastern Bay in the evening. The English journals I see called it *fine*. It certainly was sunny; but there was a bitterly cold wind blowing, especially after sunset. The mortality among the sick must have been very great this year. They say that no fewer than 160 bodies have been sent away to England, and many, of course, are buried here. Among the latter must be included that of Mr. Green, the English historian. The Protestant Cemetery is very beautifully situated on the side and top of a hill overlooking the old town, and the view from it is lovely. In our *pension* we have had a death every week for the last four weeks, and are almost daily expecting another."



BRIGHTON IN THE TIME OF OUR GRANDFATHERS—THE PAVILION, STEYNE, AND PROMENADE, 1803



THE anniversary of the outbreak of the Commune in FRANCE passed off without any noteworthy incident, thanks chiefly to the extensive preparations to repress any outbreak which had been made by the authorities. In Paris the Government confined the troops to the barracks on Sunday, had batteries of field artillery in readiness, and showed so firm and decided an attitude that the Anarchists were completely cowed, and not a breach of the peace was anywhere recorded, while the Champ de Mars, which was to be the scene of the monster meeting, was practically deserted. Great apprehension had been felt by the Parisians as to what the day would bring forth, and many of the theatres suspended their afternoon performances, giving every excuse but the right one, that they were afraid of a tumult. There were plenty of indoor gatherings, however, in the various Socialist resorts, where numerous banquets, balls, soirées, and "punches," furnished opportunities for vigorous harangues, glorifying the Commune and denouncing the bloated bourgeoisie. One speaker, M. Joffrin, a Municipal Councillor, however, cautioned his hearers not to run their heads against a stone wall. "We are not strong enough to undertake the task of overthrowing the bourgeoisie," he cried. "In 1871 we had arms and ammunition, now we have none." Another, alluding to the arrest of Allemane, a prominent member of the Commune, declared that the Orleanist Princes had fattened on the Republic, while the man who made it was under lock and key. Mlle. Louise Michel was announced to take a prominent part in one meeting, but as the Socialist heroine is "wanted" by the police for the part she took in the first Anarchist demonstration she did not put in an appearance. In the provinces, with the exception of Roubaix, where there was a slight disturbance, the day passed off equally quietly, Lyons and Marseilles celebrating the occasion by numerous Socialist banquets. At Rheims, however, seditious papers were distributed to the soldiers, urging them on any popular outbreak to fire their barracks with a mixture of spirit and petroleum, and join the insurgents.

In the Chambers everything has been exceptionally calm and peaceful, though the Bonapartist party, who are trying hard to pose as the working man's friends in the present crisis, have brought forward a Bill through M. Baudry d'Asson for the relief of the suffering workmen in Paris. M. Jules Ferry, in reply, declared that the distress had been greatly exaggerated, that a certain number of cabinet-makers were out of work, but that the briskness of trade would be revived by the large orders pending for the furnishing of the Hotel de Ville and the new Post Office. The Anarchist troubles, which now seem to be agitating all Europe, form the chief theme of all political circles; and the explosion at the Local Government Board Office and the attack on Lady Florence Dixie has called forth universal comment. The *République Française*, in ridiculing the pessimist prophecies of many of its contemporaries, declares, "We do not believe that England is lost because a band of malefactors has tried to blow up a public office. . . . Men must know but little of the national qualities of our neighbours if they imagine that they will not finally triumph over the difficulties by which they are confronted." Meanwhile the French authorities have released Walsh, as the evidence against him was not sufficient to warrant his extradition, and Mr. Frank Byrne has taken advantage of his freedom to sail for the United States. Mr. Parnell is now in Paris, and has been bountifully interviewed by French journalists. While politely answering their questions, however, he has not given vent to any new utterance saving that the Westminster explosion might possibly be due to the Freethinkers, who have thus revenged themselves for the recent condemnation of some of their number for blasphemy. This hypothesis has greatly irritated the Republican journalists, who express indignant surprise at such an accusation.

In PARIS the chief social incident has been the christening of M. Grévy's little granddaughter, the ceremony taking place at the Elysée, and the font being the same which had served for the King of Rome, the Comte de Chambord, and the Prince Imperial. The disturbances at the Lycée Louis le Grand have been officially considered, and 127 pupils have been dismissed, fifty of whom are debarred from obtaining admission into other Paris colleges. There have been two dramatic novelties, the most important being *Formosa*, a four-act historical drama, by M. Auguste Vacquerie, at the Odéon, which deals with an episode in the life of the Earl of Warwick, the British "Kingmaker," and his proclamation of Henry VI., in obedience to the behest of a fair lady with whom he is in love. A gloomy melodrama, *The Ace of Clubs*, by M. Pierre Decourcelle, has been brought out at the Ambigu, Madame Sarah Bernhardt's son's theatre, in which a guilty murderer is brought to justice by a marked card which he had dropped while committing his crime. M. de Laboulaye is seriously ill.

In TURKEY the Lebanon difficulty is still unsettled. France does not wish Rustem Pasha to be re-appointed Governor, and favours Nasry Bey. As the other Powers do not take any interest in the matter, the Porte is pursuing its favourite policy of procrastination. Another much-discussed question is the renewal and revision of the commercial treaties and Customs' tariffs with foreign Powers, and while amicable arrangements have been concluded with England, difficulties have arisen with Russia, with whom the Porte is anxious to make a new Treaty. Russia is also remonstrating with the Porte for its refusal to allow the colonisation of Russian Jews at Jerusalem, arguing that the existing treaties stipulate for the free circulation of pilgrims in Ottoman dominions. To this the Turks reply that as many pilgrims as please may visit the Holy Land, but that no colonisation can be permitted. The revolt in Yemen still continues, but in a battle which has taken place between the Ottoman troops and Arabs the latter were repulsed. An English officer, Woods Bey, who for the last fifteen years has acted as Naval Instructor to the Imperial Fleet and Naval Schools at Constantinople, has been raised to the rank of a Pasha by the Sultan.

In EASTERN ROUMELIA matters are far from satisfactory, and a rising of Mussulmans is stated to be imminent. BULGARIA has succeeded in organising a new Cabinet under General Sobeloff. Its programme, we are told, provides for "the maintenance of the existing order of things in the Principality, and for the execution of the laws passed by the Chamber of Deputies." The negotiations for the purchase of the Varna and Rustchuk Railway have been resumed by the Bulgarian Government, who are said to be prepared to construct the missing link which would directly connect Sofia with Varna.

ITALY has been rejoicing over the successful launch of her fourth monster ironclad, the *Lepanto*, the first which has been built by a private firm, Orlando Brothers, of Leghorn. The King, Queen, and Crown Princess were present at the ceremony, which was performed by the Queen, who broke the traditional bottle of champagne on the vessel's bows. The *Lepanto* has been more than five years in building, having begun in August, 1877. Her displacement is 14,500 tons, her engines will be of 18,000 horse-power, giving a speed of seventeen knots, and she will carry four 100-ton guns, on a central turret, and eighteen 4½ ton broadside guns. Her cost, when completed, will amount to 1,000,000*l.*

In RUSSIA the suicide of the ex-Minister Makoff has led to revelations of financial defalcations, for which, however, in a farewell letter to his wife, M. Makoff declared M. Perfilieff and not he was to blame. M. Perfilieff, it may be remembered, attempted suicide some weeks ago. The preparations for the coronation are now going on apace, and it is stated that the Czar and Czarina will arrive at Moscow on May 26th, making their triumphal entry the following day. The coronation will take place on the Sunday. After the *fêtes* at Moscow it will be the turn of St. Petersburg, where there will be a triumphal entry and subsequent official and popular festivities. Other prominent topics have been the forthcoming Nihilist trial and the recent artillery experiments of firing at 12-inch armour-plates from 6-inch and 12-inch guns with pyroxilline shells. The shells not only penetrated the armour, but set fire to the wooden backing, and great difficulty was experienced in extinguishing the flames.

The Government financial statement in INDIA is more hopeful than had been expected. The revenue for 1881-2 amounted to 73,696,000*l.*, and the expenditure to 71,113,000*l.*, thus showing a surplus of 2,583,000*l.* The year was one of great prosperity, owing to the good harvest and to the fact that almost every branch of the revenue yielded more than had been estimated. The revised estimates for 1882-3 show a falling-off in the original opium estimates, due to increased Chinese competition. The net cost also of the Egyptian expedition, after deducting the contribution of 500,000*l.*, amounts to 797,000*l.*, but despite this the revenue is shown to be 67,914,000*l.*, and the expenditure 67,854,000*l.*, thus giving a surplus of 60,000*l.* The exchange for the year is taken at a very low rate—1*s.* 7½*d.* per rupee. The Bengal Rent Bill has been discussed in Council, and referred to a Select Committee. The agitation against the Native Magistrates Jurisdiction Bill is in no way declining. In Calcutta a "European and Anglo-Indian Defence Association" is being organised, and subscriptions are pouring in and local committees are being formed all over the country.

In the UNITED STATES the Westminster explosion is exciting universal discussion, and the Press is almost unanimous in condemning the outrage. The Irish Irreconcilables are somewhat divided on the subject. The "Skirmishers" claim that the explosion was directed by the New York Dynamite Party, and Sheridan declares that "Much more will follow, and England will shortly see that she must either free Ireland or suffer the consequences." Mr. Patrick Egan, however, does not think that the explosion has anything to do with the Irish Question. The Irish are preparing a grand reception for Mr. Parnell, who is expected to be present at the Philadelphia Convention of Land Leaguers. At a meeting in New York on Monday there was considerable disorder, and, owing to the Moderate Party being in possession of the chair, the "Ancient Order of Hibernians" seceded. To turn to American affairs proper, there has been a terrible fire at Forest City, which has destroyed the whole stock of available provisions, and rendered thousands of families homeless.

OF MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS, we hear from SWITZERLAND of a great Socialist demonstration at Geneva on Sunday, the anniversary of the Paris Commune; while in SPAIN Socialism still remains the uppermost topic, and the excitement has been enhanced by the account of the Westminster explosion. At Gibraltar Signor Amiel, who was charged with flogging women in Morocco, has arrived, the British Minister having allowed him to quit the country, and thus escape the punishment with which he was threatened.—In GERMANY, the resignation of General von Kameke, the War Minister, has been followed by that of General von Stosch, the Marine Minister, who has been replaced by Lieut.-General von Caprivi.—In AUSTRIA the Anarchist trial is still proceeding; but five of the prisoners have been discharged at the request of the Public Prosecutor, there not being sufficient evidence against them.—EGYPT is quiet, and the reorganisation of her military and judicial institutions is being rapidly accomplished. Mr. Hills, the English, and Signor Moriondo, the Italian judge, have completed a code of procedure which, the *Times* correspondent declares, is theoretically excellent, and requires only fitting instruments to be rendered practically perfect. The new artillery troops have been reviewed, and are pronounced excellent after only one month's drill. The proposed Government Loan to meet the Indemnity Claims and the cost of the British occupation will amount to 5,000,000*l.*, at 5 per cent.—In SOUTH AFRICA news comes from Zululand that Cetewayo has built four military kraals, and that the Resident, Mr. Flynn, has no influence over the King. A Zulu deputation has started to ask that the reserved territory should be restored to Cetewayo, and Usibepu's life is stated to be in danger. The situation in the Transvaal is also stated to be very grave, and the *Standard* correspondent wires that the whole country near the borders is in a state of anarchy, and the natives are everywhere taking up arms against the oppression of the Boers. The *Times* correspondent also states that the Bechuana chiefs, Mankoroane, Massouw, and Gassibone, are reported to have leagued themselves together to resist Boer aggressions.



ON Saturday afternoon the Queen sustained a slight accident by slipping on the Castle stairs, and spraining her foot, but Her Majesty, though considerably shaken, was nevertheless able to drive out with the Princess Beatrice, and to entertain at dinner in the evening Princess Christian, Lord Carlingford, Mr. Childers, Count Herbert Bismarck, and Colonel Methuen. On Sunday morning the Queen felt very stiff from her fall, so kept her room, and did not go to church, but the Royal family attended Divine Service in the private chapel, where the Bishop of Newcastle preached, the Bishop in the evening joining the Royal party at dinner. Her Majesty also gave audience to Sir W. Harcourt. The Queen held a Council on Monday, at which Earls Sydney and Granville and Lord Carlingford were present, and the Archbishop of Canterbury was sworn in a member, while Lord Carlingford was declared Lord President. Subsequently Her Majesty gave audiences to Earl Granville and Lord Carlingford. Gounod's *Redemption* was to have been performed at Windsor Castle before the Queen in the evening, but the concert was postponed owing to Her Majesty's accident. On Thursday the Queen and Princess Beatrice were to leave for Osborne, where, according to their usual custom, they would spend Easter.—Her Majesty stood sponsor by proxy on Saturday to the infant Earl of Mountcharles, son of the Marquis and Marchioness Conyngham, the child being named Victor, after the Queen.—The Royal Maundy was to be distributed on Thursday, at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, to sixty-four aged men and sixty-four old women, the number corresponding with Her Majesty's age.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and their daughters spend Easter at Sandringham. On Saturday the Prince was present at a special meeting of the British Museum Trustees, and went to a performance at the Olympic Theatre in aid of the funds for the School of Dramatic Art, while in the evening he presided at the dinner given to Lord Alcester by the members of the United Service Club. Next day the Prince and Princess and their daughters attended Divine Service. On Monday the Prince inspected the buildings for the coming International Fisheries Exhibition, and

accompanied the Princess on a visit to Mrs. Amyot's studios, South Kensington.—At the end of next month the Prince goes to Holland to be present at the opening of the Amsterdam Exhibition, and during his visit will reside in the Royal Palace. In July he visits Yorkshire to attend the show of the Royal Agricultural Society at Knarworth, when he will be invited to banquets both by the members of the County Club and by the Freemasons of the Province. He will then stay with Sir George Wombwell, at Newburgh Park, and has promised to lay the foundation-stone of the York Fine Art Institute.—The Prince has become a member of the German Athenæum.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are now in Berlin, where on Monday the Duke took part in the ceremony of the nailing on of the colours to be presented to the Marine Battalion of the Army. The Duke of Albany is again suffering from the effects of a sprain, and is confined to his room. The Duchess is now nearly convalescent, and the baby keeps well.—Sunday was the Princess Louise's thirty-fifth birthday, and was duly observed in London and Windsor, though the Royal salutes were deferred till Monday.

Among the Royal visitors to London next month will be the King and Queen of the Netherlands, who come to complete their visit which was cut short last year by the sudden death of Queen Emma's sister, Princess William of Wurtemberg. They leave the Hague on April the 3rd for England, and will probably stay here a fortnight. The Grand Duke of Hesse and his daughters will arrive about the same time.—The King and Queen of Roumania have gone on a short trip to Italy, and are staying *incognito* at the Villa Pallavicini, near Pegli.—Princess William of Germany has been ill ever since the Silver Wedding Festivities, in which she took the part of the Queen of Love.



CARL ROSA'S OPERA COMPANY.—Mr. Carl Rosa begins his performances at Drury Lane Theatre on Monday night. The main attractions of his prospectus have already been widely promulgated, and need not again be dwelt upon in detail. Only one objection can be raised; and that is the short stay he is to make among us, in anticipation of his "provincial tour." It would be a gain to art and satisfaction to the public if a man who has shown so much enterprise, accompanied by so much intelligence, as Mr. Rosa has, from the first, exhibited, could find it worth his while to remain, in active productivity, for a longer period in the capital. He has done vast good, and might do still more. He has laid out the plan for a revival of English Opera, under more favourable conditions than it has ever enjoyed before, and it is to be regretted that he cannot reconcile his general plan with a prolonged annual sojourn in London. What he has done in our greater (and even in our smaller) country towns can hardly fail to lay foundations upon which the best hopes for good must inevitably result; yet, after all, some may think—even the avowed enemies of centralisation—that the biggest town in England, and the vastest population in any town of the Old and New Worlds, have a certain claim to consideration apart. Despite the jubilant congratulations of "the advanced people," Italian Opera is *not* dead (nor is it near the point of dissolution), and despite all that is said and written about it, the fierce and exclusive German invasion of last year was more or less of a failure, both financially and artistically—so much so that a second invasion of equal fierceness is not to be looked for a lengthened period. Now, moreover, that Italian Opera is monopolised by Covent Garden, that Her Majesty's Theatre is precluded from reviving it, and that Mr. Augustus Harris has agreed with Mr. Gye to put it in the *Index Expurgatorius*—what a chance there was for English Opera (or "Opera in English") if it was open to an adventurous spirit like Herr Rosa may easily be imagined. And only to give us one month or so is positively cruel. However, the series of performances begins on Monday night, with a new opera in four acts, entitled *Esmeralda*, the libretto, built indiscriminately upon Victor Hugo's famous romance and the ballet which in 1844, with Carlotta Grisi as the wandering heroine, obtained such a brilliant success at Her Majesty's Theatre, when the late Mr. Benjamin Lumley gave so much importance to the *ballet d'action*, the attraction of which he subsequently destroyed by his famous *Pas de Quatre*, in which the four greatest dancers of the period simultaneously took part. The libretto of Herr Rosa's new opera is the joint work, according to the bills, of Messrs. Theo Marzials and Alberto Randegger, the music by Mr. Goring Thomas, who, educated at our Royal Academy of Music, has already made his mark. Mr. Randegger is also to be conductor, and if he can write librettos as cleverly as he directs orchestras he will shine in a dual capacity. About orchestra, chorus, &c., with Mr. Rosa at the head of affairs, no doubt need be entertained; and we heartily wish him and his enterprise all the success they are pretty sure to merit.

LÉOPOLD DE MEYER.—The death of the pianist, Léopold de Meyer, at Dresden, on the 6th inst., will be heard of with sincere regret by many who knew him as one of the most brilliant executants of the absolute "virtuoso" school, and, apart from that, a genial companion, full of wit, humour, and acute observation. De Meyer, in certain respects, was at the head of the so-styled "virtuosi," and in happy moments could caricature their respective individualities with surprising adroitness, accompanied by such thorough *bonhomie* as to disarm the most jealous of the illustrious fellowship. Those who have heard him take off Liszt especially, for example, whether as pianist or composer, will not easily forget evenings so agreeably spent. De Meyer first came to London in 1844, and achieved singular success in his peculiar line of "virtuosity," affecting and aspiring to nothing else, but never failing to win ardent champions of his almost unsurpassed ability in the school to which he avowedly belonged. He subsequently went to the United States, where, in New York, he was unanimously applauded, so much so as to induce him to visit other American cities. De Meyer's habitual residence was in Vienna; but he has on several occasions revisited London, where he was always heartily welcomed, both for his professional talent and his attractive social qualities.

WIFES.—Among recent deaths is announced that of Madame Hummel, widow of the justly-renowned pianist, composer, and improvisatore, Johann Nepomk Hummel (one of Mozart's most distinguished pupils), whose works, more materially than any others of their kind, have advanced the legitimate mechanism of the pianoforte—apart from such monstrous outgrowths as spring from the overweening love of egotistical display which thrives, nowadays, under the strangely-devised epithet of "virtuosity," and tends to the ultimate annihilation of what was wont to be regarded as true pianoforte playing. Happily we have our Hallés, our Essipoffs, our Rémaurys—as we had formerly our W. H. Holmes's, our Sterndale Bennetts, our Mendelssohns, and, later on, our Arabella Goddards—to stand in the breach, and, like Schumann's *David-bundler*, fight against the Philistines. Madame Clara Wieck-Schumann did that long before, does it still, and we hope may survive years hence to continue her good work.—M. Gounod is to deliver the address at the "inauguration" of the monument of Henri Reber, a French composer, both for the theatre and the orchestra, whom his compatriots have too soon let slip out of memory.—Arrigo Boito's *Mefistofele* has been produced with a certain *succès*

d'estime, at the Stockholm Theatre Royal.—It was only to obtain a luminous and impartial review of the first performance of his new opera, *Henry VIII.*, that M. Saint-Saëns (it is said) resigned the post of musical critic of the *Voltaire* to his friend and elder colleague, M. Gounod, for that particular occasion. So much the better for M. Saint-Saëns; so much the better for M. Gounod.—Madame Pauline Lucca leaves the Imperial Opera at Vienna next month, returning, however, in October, greatly to the satisfaction of her many enthusiastic admirers in the Austrian capital, where she is as great a favourite as she has always been at Berlin.



THE NEW PRIMATE preached his first sermon since his induction on Sunday last, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The Chapel was crowded with a distinguished audience, amongst whom were the Premier and Mrs. Gladstone. On Monday Dr. Benson went down to Windsor, and was sworn in a Member of the Privy Council. Some difference of opinion prevails in Canterbury as to the propriety of decorating the city on the Enthronisation Day, and it is probable that the Archbishop's views will be ascertained before any attempt is made to decorate the streets or illuminate the public buildings. St. Augustine's Chair, in which the Archbishop will be enthroned, has been removed to Becket's Crown, at the extreme east-end of the Cathedral, where it will henceforth remain *en permanence*, as the late Dean Stanley always wished.

THE ELECTION COMMITTEE of the South African Synod, according to the *Guardian*, have unanimously invited Dr. Webb, Bishop of Bloemfontein, to succeed Bishop Merriman in the See of Grahamstown. Dr. Webb is now in England, and will take counsel of his friends before acceptance of the post.

THE DISORDERLY SCENES at Holy Trinity Church, Bordesley, were happily not repeated last Sunday, thanks to the measures adopted by the police. The Mayor of the town was present in person, and with him one of the leading magistrates, and detectives were judiciously distributed among a crowded congregation.

AFTER THREE POSTPONEMENTS on the pretext of ill-health, the Vicar of St. John's, Harlow, appeared on Saturday before the local bench, and was formally committed to take his trial at the Assizes for obstructing the funeral of Mrs. Graves by closing the chief gateway of the churchyard. It was arranged, at the same time, that he should give bail for his appearance in the sum of 200*l.* An apology is said to have been tendered to the prosecutors, but rejected by them as insufficient.—Mr. Birkmyre, the new Vicar of St. Simon's, Bristol, has given the following reasons for declining to allow the church bells to be tolled at the funeral of a Dissenting parishioner:—(1) That the tolling of the bell was an important part of the Church Service to which no Dissenter has any claim; and (2) Because, as a Church of England clergyman, he cannot recognise Dissenters, believing them to be morally wrong in the sight of God.

A MEMORIAL signed by men of very different opinions on other points will be presented to the Prime Minister on behalf of the clergy of the Church of England, declaring that the Affirmation Bill differs widely from all previous Bills passed for the relief of religious disabilities. The memorialists feel that the deliberate removal of the name of the Supreme Being from the form of affirmation for the express purpose of admitting an avowed Atheist into Parliament by its retrospective action, is dishonouring to God and contrary to the spirit of our laws and Constitution. Petitions against the measure have been also signed at an influential meeting at Blackheath.

THE NEW BISHOPS OF LLANDAFF AND TRURO will be consecrated at St. Paul's by the Archbishop of Canterbury on St. Mark's Day (April 25th), the sixth anniversary of Dr. Benson's own consecration as first Bishop of the Diocese of Truro. Bishop G. Mackarness of Argyll and The Isles is dangerously ill at Brighton. Bishop Mackarness is a brother of the Bishop of Oxford, and succeeded Dr. Ewing in 1874.

A WOMEN'S PETITION against the proposed Bill for legalising marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been signed in every parish in the Diocese of Lichfield.

AN ANTI-VICAR'S RATE ASSOCIATION has been formed at Pontefract, where the Vicar still claims his corn rents in lieu of tithes, and summonses have been taken out against 117 delinquents. The rents had not been claimed by his predecessor, and property in some cases changed hands without the buyers being aware of any liability existing. Dissenters are obliged to own that the living is a very poor one, the Ecclesiastical Commissioners having to contribute 90*l.* a year to bring it up to the standard of 300*l.*

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE

THOUGH Derbies and Inter-University Boat Races are each very much like one another as to their general features, it is seldom that the anniversary of either is lacking in some special circumstances or surroundings which mark it off more or less from most of its predecessors. Two Derbies, Bloombury's and Hermit's, have been run in snowstorms, and now two Oxford and Cambridge Boat Races have been rowed under similar meteorological conditions. It was on March 23rd, 1872, that from start to finish, amid continuous snow and sleet, and in bitter cold, the rival Blues of that year made their way from Putney to Mortlake, and Cambridge won by two lengths; and on Thursday in last week Oxford won by three after a very similar journey. The story of the race can be told in very few words. Cambridge on the Middlesex side (for the nonce the least favourable station) got the worst of a very unsatisfactory start, but matters were soon equalised. This, however, continued but for a few strokes, and then Oxford began to draw ahead, and before Hammersmith Bridge was reached the Dark Blues had three lengths or more to the good. It may be said that this was the distance which separated the crews for the remainder of the race, though Cambridge by plucky spurts at times diminished it somewhat, and eventually was beaten by a further half-length to the bad, according to the official verdict. At no period can it be fairly said that Cambridge looked dangerous, but they rowed so well and pluckily that the race can hardly be spoken of as a "procession," which is a title only applicable to an ignominious defeat. That the policy of West, the Oxford stroke, in starting with an unusually quick stroke, in the hope of getting a decided lead at once and of demoralising "his friends the enemy," was a good one, the result showed. That the Cambridge men were stronger, but not so seasoned a crew as most of the Oxonians—not such trustworthy "watermen," in fact—was the evident basis on which West set to work, knowing that he could also depend on his own men for not falling to pieces through being taken off "at a cracker." His judgment was verified; the Cambridge men seemed taken aback, and though they did not actually "fall to pieces" in the strongest sense of the words used aquatically, they soon "got a bit abroad," and never recovered themselves. The Oxford crew, on the other hand, when West "sloved" his stroke, after getting a substantial lead, settled comfortably down, and up to the end were well within themselves, showing an excellence of form considerably above the average of University crews of the last ten years.

The great feature of the race, independent of the weather in which it was rowed, was the upsetting of the odds laid on the losers. In fair and square aquatic contests, whether of eights, fours, or single scullers, nine times out of ten, or perhaps in a larger proportion, strong favourites win; but in this case the layers of 4 to 1 "on" never had a ghost of a chance of winning their money after the first two hundred yards had been traversed. It may be remembered that in 1879, before the crews came up to Putney, 2 to 1 was laid freely on Oxford, but after their appearance on the London waters these odds gradually veered round to 2 to 1 on Cambridge, and they were justified by Cambridge winning. The very same thing has happened this year, with the exception of Cambridge not winning even when made still stronger favourites, and the race being considered "all over but shouting." How public opinion, as represented by the wagering, came to be so utterly at fault this year, is not easily to be accounted for. Certainly the "clock" tests of the two Blues over the whole course, their shorter spins, and their friendly spurts with "scratch" crews of good oarsmen, were all strongly in favour of Cambridge; but the scientific "form" of the Oxford crew, so important nowadays in the light boats with sliding-seats, could not have been called in question; and the excellence of West, who like Goldie of Cambridge has now accomplished the great feat of "stroking" three victorious crews in succession, both as an oarsman and cool-headed tactician could not be doubted, and indeed it was well known that on no previous occasion had he been in better trim. Moreover, no one could say that in practice the Oxford was visibly a slower crew than the Cambridge, and every one ought to have remembered that "time" tests are far from trustworthy. But it is easy enough to be wise after the event; though, perhaps, before this time next year, many of us will talk and write as much un wisdom as perhaps we have done anent the Great Boat Race of 1883. Oxford has now won twenty-two and Cambridge seventeen times, which, with the dead heat of 1877, make up the total of just forty races hitherto contested between the Dark and Light Blues.



ON Tuesday both Houses of Parliament were adjourned for the Easter recess. In the House of Lords the proceedings were even precipitate in reaching a close, the whole time from the opening of business to the close comprehending ten minutes. It seemed hardly worth while for noble lords to congregate for so brief a period. At the present stage of the Session it would meet all practical purposes if the House of Lords met once a week, or at most twice. On Monday their lordships found that the principal business before them was a speech—which at one time threatened to be of interminable length—by Lord Stratheden and Campbell. His lordship, as Earl Granville presently remarked, scanned foreign policy from China to Peru. But that was only as far as Earl Granville followed the speech, and the Leader of the House had been obliged to confess that he had not been able to go the whole way. It is pretty certain that there were some continents and many byways which his lordship traversed unknown to the Foreign Secretary. For Earl Granville's pointed rebuke Lord Stratheden and Campbell was doubtless prepared when he built up this tremendous oration. But he must have felt the unkindness of the cut with which Lord Salisbury smote him when he agreed with the noble Earl opposite that the speech had been "a little too discursive" for practical handling. The poignancy of the moment was soothed for Lord Stratheden and Campbell by the reflection that at least he had delivered his speech. No one could get over that, though the few lords present made an effort to do so by promptly adjourning.

In the ten minutes' sitting of Tuesday an Irish Liquor Bill, on which Mr. Warton has already fixed his eye, was passed through Committee. But the principal business consisted of a question put by Lord Salisbury to Earl Granville. Lord Carlingford was present on the front bench, and Lord Salisbury, recognising this as the first appearance of the Lord Privy Seal in his new office as Lord President of the Council, asked whether Earl Spencer would remain a member of the Cabinet. To this Earl Granville replied with ready affirmative, as Mr. Gladstone had done in the other House some days earlier when a similar question was put. This anxiety, now set at rest, lest Earl Spencer should be lowered from Cabinet estate is one of the chiefest tributes to the high estimation in which the Lord Lieutenant is held by those who most closely watch affairs in Ireland.

The Transvaal debate brought on in the Commons on Tuesday in last week was interrupted on Friday by the arrival of the hour at which a morning sitting must necessarily close. By the time this stage was reached matters had got a little mixed. The debate had opened on a resolution by Mr. Gort, calling for energetic measures to put down disorder on the Western frontier of the Transvaal. This had been met by an amendment, moved by Mr. Cartwright, declaring that intervention should take place in the affairs of the Transvaal only where it was not possibly unavoidable. This Mr. Gladstone had intimated his intention to enlarge by undertaking to find for the Bechuana chiefs a local British territory. This could not be moved till the amendment became a substantive motion by the rejection of Mr. Gort's resolution. Beyond this, again, was an amendment which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach had undertaken to move, which went back for a period of two years, and proposed to discuss *de novo* the circumstances under which the Convention of 1881 was signed. The embarrassment of riches in the way of amendments was added to by the kaleidoscopic movements of sections of parties. The Conservative benches were divided at the usual chasm between the Front Opposition bench and that on which the Fourth Party sat. On the Liberal side Mr. Cartwright's amendment, with the Prime Minister's addition, was generally accepted. But a notable exception presented itself in the person of Mr. Forster, who delivered a warlike philippic, in the course of which he denounced the Convention agreed to by the Cabinet of which he had at the time been a member. All this made the proceedings a little lively. But when episodes flagged there became too manifest the general unreality of the debate, which closed amid much merriment at the spectacle of Mr. Rathbone fulfilling on the Liberal benches the task often undertaken by Mr. Warton on the other side, and warding off an inconvenient division by talking against time.

Monday saw the House of Commons really at work, for the first time since it met this Session. The Bankruptcy Bill was down for second reading, and Mr. Chamberlain explained it in a speech of great clearness and tact. The House, which has not for a long time enjoyed the opportunity of reasonably considering a serious question, gave itself up to the fresh delight, and till close upon two o'clock in the morning grave authorities delivered themselves on the question of Bankruptcy. The topic does not readily lend itself to sensational treatment. But the speeches made, in their grasp of the subject, in their profundity, and yet clearness of expression, did much to relieve the House from the imputation under which it not undeservedly rests of being a mere debating society. At one time it seemed that there was some chance of the debate being adjourned; but by sitting late, and by avoidance of anything like display of party feeling, the inconvenience was avoided, and a second reading given to the Bill.

Even then its dangers were not overcome. Mr. Raikes, deeply concerned lest the Grand Committees should lapse into unconstitutional proceedings, moved a resolution declaring that, till their procedure was settled, it was not desirable to refer to them any Bills. The prospect of debate on this subject, taken in connection with an understanding that, on the motion for the adjournment for the Easter holidays, Sir R. Cross was to raise the question of the Cuban Refugees, formed a bad look-out for the Bankruptcy Bill. But the regularly constituted authorities of opposition in the House of Commons are much more reasonable in their dealings than are the irregulars. It appeared that on Monday night a telegram had been received from Madrid pointing to an amicable settlement of the question relating to the Cuban refugees; and Mr. Gladstone, in moving the adjournment, mentioned this fact, and stated, on his responsibility as Chief Minister of the Crown, that the debate which Sir Richard Cross proposed to raise was calculated to interfere with arrangements all desired to see carried out. On this Sir Richard Cross, in spite of angry protests by Lord Randolph Churchill, forbore to make his speech. The hours thus saved were utilised for Mr. Raikes's motion, and before seven o'clock the Bankruptcy Bill had been referred to a Grand Committee. This is comparatively a small mercy, but it was very gratefully received, and Ministers disappeared for the recess in a comparative state of jubilation. For the House generally hilarity had been promoted during the sitting by references to the alleged terrible attack on Lady Florence Dixie, at which, for some reason or other, Liberals, Conservatives, and Home Rulers inordinately laughed.



ON the basis of his novel, "God and the Man," Mr. Robert Buchanan has written, for the ADELPHI Theatre, a new melodrama which, both by its length—it is in six acts, counting the prologue as one—and by the extraordinary abundance of its sensational scenes, will remind old frequenters of this house of its most prosperous days, when Mr. Buckstone, Madame Celeste, Mr. O. Smith, Mr. Wright, and Mr. Paul Bedford were its leading stars. Scene after scene of excitement is provided as the story of the cruel wrongs inflicted on the Christianson family by the son as their harsh landlord, Squire Orchardson, and the terrible plans of vengeance conceived by Christian Christianson, are unfolded; and the talent of Mr. Beverley and the scenic machinists and carpenters have been put into requisition to produce some remarkably picturesque effects. Among these the collision of the ship with the iceberg and the sudden collapse of the icefloe—a well-remembered incident of an old Adelphi drama here skillfully revived—stand forth conspicuously. Besides these there are fine landscape scenes, which were deservedly applauded. Amidst all these brilliant, pictorial, and alarming details, the story, it must be confessed, is somewhat overshadowed; not that due space is denied to it, for it is in parts somewhat tediously elaborated, but rather because, in the pursuit of sensation, its finer elements have in great part disappeared. In the drama, at least, the characters are painted in the strong coarse colours which belong to suburban melodrama. Mr. Buchanan's villain is so thorough-paced a scoundrel that, not content with ruining the peace and reputation of the unhappy farmer's daughter, Kate Christianson, he shoots her brother's splendid dog before his master's eyes in sheer wantonness. After this, aboard ship he endeavours to burn his antagonist alive. Yet, because he has suffered privations on a desert rock which have softened his victim's heart, Mr. Buchanan expects his audience to rejoice when this quintessence of villainy returns to claim the love, and, what is more surprising, to find himself the joyfully-accepted suitor, of the woman whom he has selfishly ruined and heartlessly abandoned. Deprived, as it is, of much of the moral beauty with which the leading incidents are invested in the novel, we fear it must be confessed that the story of *Storm-Beaten* does not lay hold very strongly of the spectator's sympathies, though the performance has the advantage of the services of that tender, emotional actress, Miss Amy Roselle, in the part of the heroine; and of Mr. Charles Warner in that of Christian, which he plays with abundance of romantic spirit and picturesqueness. Among the numerous other characters which stand out in the performance are Richard Orchardson, played by Mr. Barnes with a frank acceptance of its repulsive features, which is at least creditable to him as an artist; and Dame Christianson, played by Mrs. Billington with a stern sincerity which is highly effective. Miss Eweretta Lawrence, who appears as Priscilla Sefton, is a novice; but she seems likely to develop into something more than a merely pleasing actress when she has acquired the art of sincere utterance. Some other minor parts are well played by Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Proctor, Mr. Edgar, Mr. Shore, Mr. Redwood, and Miss Clara Jecks; but, unfortunately, these do not much help the story. Mr. Buchanan has, indeed, an unskilful habit of elaborating mere incidental and illustrative matter by way of finding employment for personages who are but slightly connected with the plot. The play, however, was well received; and the author missed none of the honours which attend upon practical success upon the stage.

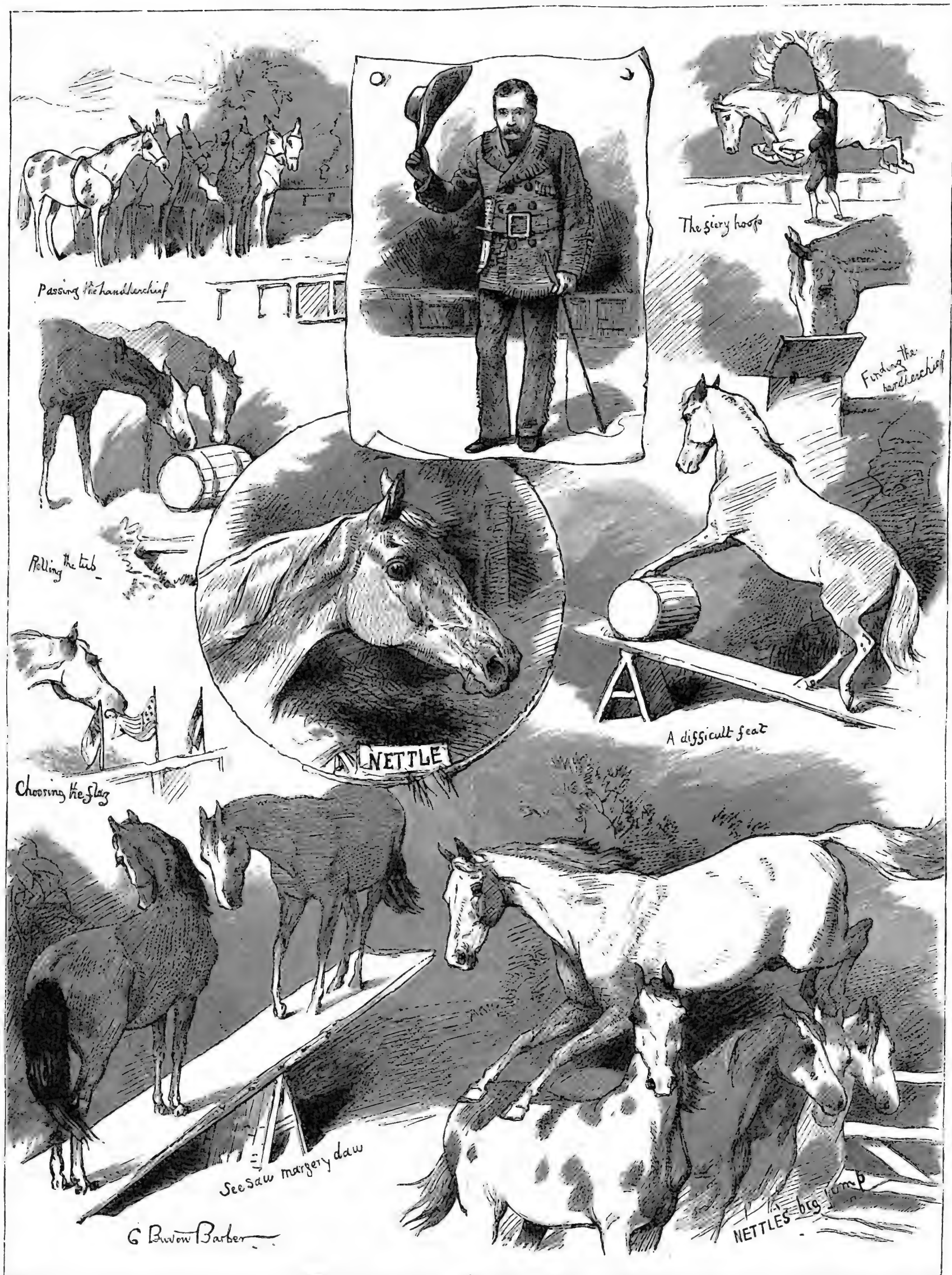
A new play from the pen of Mr. Hamilton Aidé, produced at the OLYMPIC Theatre on Saturday afternoon, under the title of *A Great Catch*, is essentially a comedy of character as distinguished from the now more popular class of plays generally known under the somewhat awkward, though convenient, designation of comedy-dramas. Its story, though to some extent conventional, has one unquestionable merit. Mr. Hamilton Aidé has done in this play what Mr. Thackeray did in his novels, and what Bret Harte has done in his "Luck of Roaring Camp" and elsewhere—he has depicted the character of his hero as made up of prominent faults and equally prominent virtues. The result is that a very real person is before the audience in Sir Martin Ingoldshy, and Mr. Vernon's acting substantially carries out the author's idea. Miss Genevieve Ward, as the Hon. Mrs. de Motteville, plays the part of the poor relation suddenly enriched with great force. Although many of the other rather numerous characters are well represented, the chief interest of the play lies between those already mentioned.

Mr. Pinero's new play at the COURT Theatre is to be called *The Rector: a Story of Four Friends*. It is an original comedy, in four acts, and will be produced this evening, with Mr. John Clayton, Miss Marion Terry, Miss Kate Rorke, Mr. Arthur Cecil, and Mr. H. Kemble in the leading characters.

THE LYCEUM, which has been closed all the week, re-opens this afternoon, when *Much Ado About Nothing* will be performed for the 151st time.

This evening Mr. John Hollingshead and Mr. Michael Gunn enter upon their duties as joint managers of the ROYAL AVENUE Theatre. An English version of Offenbach's latest comic opera, *La Belle Lurette*, will be produced on the occasion for the first time in England. The company remains unchanged, Miss Florence St. John, M. Marius, and Miss Lottie Venne being still its most prominent members.

The hundredth performance of the *Silver King* at the PRINCESS'S Theatre last week was signalled by a brief address from Mr. Wilson Barrett, which was received with great cordiality by a crowded audience. Messrs. Jones and Herman's fine play is



THE "BRONCHO" HORSES AT THE ROYAL AQUARIUM



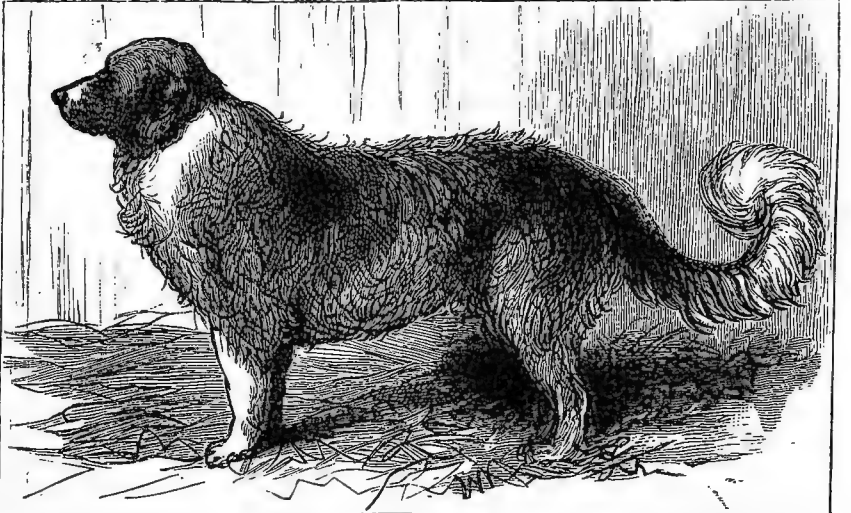
SCENE OF THE ATTACK



LADY FLORENCE DIXIE



THE WINDSOR ROAD, SHOWING THE WICKET GATE THROUGH WHICH HER LADYSHIP PASSED INTO THE PLANTATION WHERE SHE WAS ATTACKED



THE ST. BERNARD DOG, HUBERT, WHICH ATTACKED ONE OF HER LADYSHIP'S ASSAILANTS



"THE FISHERY," SIR BEAUMONT DIXIE'S WINDSOR RESIDENCE

THE ATTACK ON LADY FLORENCE DIXIE NEAR WINDSOR

unquestionably the most interesting romantic drama which has been produced on our stage for many years. It is therefore especially satisfactory to think that it is no adaptation of foreign materials, but a strictly original work. The *Silver King* seems likely to secure a run beyond that of any recent piece of its kind.

HER MAJESTY'S Theatre will reopen on Monday, under the management of Mr. F. C. Leader, with a version of Offenbach's comic opera, *Le Voyage dans la Lune*. The book has been adapted for the occasion by Mr. H. S. Leigh.

A new comic opera by M. Florian Pascal and Mr. Harry Paulton, which bears the title of *Cymbia*, is to be produced this evening at the STRAND Theatre.

The long-hoped-for discovery of a new actress of brilliant talents was unfortunately not made in the case of a Miss Vibart, a young lady whose ambition prompted her to make her first appearance in the tempting part of Julia, in *The Hunchback*, at a morning performance at the VAUDEVILLE last week. The case of Mr. Quinton, who appeared at the ADELPHI on Friday afternoon as Richelieu and Romeo, was certainly not so hopeless. But this gentleman has, unhappily, still much to learn, and, we regret to have to add, something to unlearn.

Mr. George Grossmith's amusing musical sketch, in which he forecasts the approaching complete monopoly of our stage by aristocratic candidates for histrionic fame seems to be already in a fair way to be realised. The NOVELTY Theatre, which is to reopen, under the direction of Mr. Fairlie, on Monday next, with the new name of the "Folies Dramatiques," is stated to comprise among its company "the eldest daughter of a peer, and the brother of an earl." As a beginning, this, it must be confessed, is pretty well.



PASTIMES

THE TURF.—The advent of frost and snow immediately after a long continuance of rain, which converted many training grounds almost into quagmires, has been a source of much anxiety to trainers, who necessarily in many cases must know but little of the "form" of the animals under their charge. And now here we are on the very eve of the *finale* of the cross-country and the opening of the flat season, the Grand National at Liverpool and the big handicap at Lincoln being due for decision next week. This week has only had the Doncaster Hunt Meeting to disturb its appropriate quietude, and thereat Pudding has once more shown himself a "hasty" Pudding, and suggested that he might be dangerous even for such a great event as the Grand National, though he has hitherto been classed as only a first-class second-rater. After the calm of this week will come a veritable storm of racing next, as lessees of courses generally try to arrange meetings for holiday folk in Easter week. Between twenty and thirty meetings are announced; but, of course, the chief interest is concentrated on Lincoln and Liverpool. For the Lincoln Handicap, Lowland Chief, Scobell, and Octave still hold their places in the front rank, but at the time of writing the American Aranza, *vice* Sachem deposed, and Nescliff, the pick apparently of Wadlow's stable, are actually at the head of the list. Speaking roundly, it may be said there are seven or eight animals at about 10 to 1 each; and so, judged by this, the handicap is a very open one. For the Grand National, after being temporarily out of favour, the Duke of Hamilton's Eau de Vie is again first favourite. It may be remembered that this mare made a bold show last year, but when holding a strong lead ran out of the course. Mohican and Zitella, of the Irish horses, are next in favour, but the "pea" of Linde's lot may not be discovered till close on the fall of the flag. Montauban, who ran fourth last year, when only four out of the dozen starters got the course, is well supported, and as he has only 21bs. more to carry on this journey, he might show a very bold front. Old Liberator seems a certain starter, and has been backed at about 25 to 1.

COURSING.—This sport has now entered its penultimate stage, but plenty of it, both in public and private, has been going on lately, enclosed meetings at High Gosforth Park, Haydock Park, and Plumpton having been successfully held. At the former the Gold Cup, for 128 "all aged," was won by Mr. L. Hall's Markham, who in the deciding course beat Mr. Markham's Woodpecker. The coincidence of names is curious. The sensational Snowflight was beaten in the fifth round, apparently to the delight of everybody. Stormy Night and Chippendale were the other two of the last four. On the night of the draw Stormy Night was quoted at 40 to 1, Chippendale at 200 to 1, Woodpecker at 25 to 1, and the winner at 16 to 1.

FOOTBALL.—A splendid match at the Oval between the Old Etonians and Notts County resulted in the win of the former by two goals to none, and thus they with the Blackburn Olympics have to fight out the question as to whether they will retain the Association Challenge Cup, or whether it will go northwards. This deciding game will be played at the Oval on the 31st.—Ireland has beaten Wales in an Association game at Belfast, scoring one goal to nothing.—Oxford University, though beaten Associationwise by Cambridge, has scored against the crack Scotch Club, Queen's Park, Glasgow; and also against the Blackburn Rovers. At Upton, Essex has beaten Middlesex.

CRICKET.—From further reports come to hand, we gather that, in the return match between the Hon. Ivo Bligh's team and Victoria, the Colonists won in a single innings, with 73 runs to spare. The first match played in Queensland was a far more satisfactory matter for the visitors, who beat Eighteen of Brisbane and District easily enough, winning in one innings and 154 runs to the good. In the innings of the English Eleven C. T. Studd scored 36, W. W. Read 84, Bates 41, and Leslie (who has shown his best batting form all through the tour) 40.

AQUATICS.—Some brief notes on the late Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race will be found in another column.—Despite the wretched weather, professional scullers are doing a good deal of work on the Thames, and among them may be specially noticed Audsley and Brightwell, who are matched, and Lloyd and Thomas.—From over the water we hear that Kennedy, who is matched against Hanlan, is taking fair exercise at Washington; while his antagonist is skimming over Toronto Bay in his fleet ice-boat. Hamm and Conley, to show that they mean business in challenging Hanlan and Lee for a double sculling match, have lodged a deposit of 500 dols. with a sporting contemporary.

SKATING.—After all, the National Skating Association have been able to bring off a competition meeting in the Eastern Counties Fen District, where there has not been skating before in March for the last thirty-eight years. Most of the best professional skaters took part in the contest, though the redoubtable "Fish" Smart was absent, owing, it is said, to having missed the train which should have brought him near the scene of action. The Championship of the Welney District was the title of the competition. Among the defeated was Jarman Smart, and the Sees were to the fore, in the deciding course Isaac See beating George See. Might not the winner say, "*Veni, vidi, vici*?"

BICYCLING.—The Surrey Bicycling Club generally has successful gatherings; and their Five Mile Members' Handicap at Surbiton, though there were only four starters, produced a capital race, A. R. Lockwood (1 min. 15 sec. start) only winning from

E. Tyler by 35 yards, while the third man was but half-a-yard behind the second. Pretty good handicapping!

RACQUETS.—The Association competition in this game, promoted by the members of the Manchester Tennis and Racquet Club at Salford, has resulted in the victory of R. O. Milne, of the above-mentioned Club.—The double-handed match at Prince's between Oxford and Cambridge on Tuesday last was won by the Cambridge pair, Cobbold and Leaf, both of Trinity, by four games to love. This gives the Light Blues a lead of one in the twenty-seven double games which have been played.

ATHLETICS.—The Oxford and Cambridge athletic sports came off on the day after the Boat Race, in "perishing" weather, at Lillie Bridge, and, as has often been the case, the winning colour on the water was the loser on the "board of green cloth," Oxford only scoring putting the weight, throwing the hammer, and the long jump, and Cambridge the other six events. It has been said that this is the most one-sided result since the institution of the sports in 1864; but in the years 1865, 1867, and 1880 Cambridge scored six out of the nine events, and in 1873 Oxford did the same.—The Irish Cross-Country Championship, the third annual competition of its kind, has been decided at Meadow Brook, Dundrum, near Dublin; three Clubs contested, and the race was won for the third time in succession by the City and Suburban Club, F. Nunns, of the County Dublin Harriers, coming in first by five yards over a course of five miles.

CHESS.—Yet another inter-University competition, but this time in a non-athletic pastime, the quiet and sedentary game of chess. The annual match between the two Blues has been decided at St. George's Chess Club, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly. Each University mustered seven players, and eleven games in all were contested. Result—a drawn battle. Out of the previous ten matches Cambridge has been seven times victorious.—The Combined Universities v. City of London Chess Club Tournament has resulted as follows—Oxford won, and Cambridge lost. Messrs. Blackburne and Zukertort were the umpires.

LACROSSE.—The return match between Cambridge University and The Leys School, which was beaten in the first trial, ended in favour of The Leys.—London and Clapton will play at Willesden Green on the 24th, and we may remind lovers of Lacrosse that this is perhaps the most important inter-club contest in the South of England.—The return match between Liverpool and Oxtion has been decided, after a very lively game on the Oxtion ground, in favour of Liverpool.



RURAL NOTES

THE SEASON.—Agriculturists have not much reason to complain of the recent weather, however much the general public may have to say against east winds, dusty roads, and nipping night frosts. For the decided check to premature growth which this weather has administered has left vegetation at its ordinary March stage, and the growing crops may well respond to those genial influences which we all hope April is about to bring. Meanwhile, farmers appear to have abandoned the hope of getting in any more wheat, and, despite the comparison which has been instituted with 1873, we yet expect the wheat acreage of the present year to show a very important decline on that of the preceding season. As regards those spring sowings which an old proverb reminds us should begin on the 1st of March, Old Style, *i.e.*, on the 12th, it must be confessed that barley, oat, bean, pea, and tare sowing has as yet made no great progress. The land, however, is getting into better order than has been the case since Michaelmas. Wind and frost are the best of drying and desiccating elements, and they have done a very much-needed and very useful work in the past three weeks.

THE WHEAT TRADE has now quite lost the buoyancy of a month ago, and the markets appear discouraging to farmers. Supplies from abroad have been well sustained since Christmas, and, with home deliveries, have made up each week a total rather in excess of, than under, the national demand. This maintenance of full stocks during the winter period, usually expected to reduce them, must needs tell against the price of corn. The American holders are reported to be losing courage, and Russia is preparing for a vigorous spring campaign in the way of wheat exports. With wheat at Petersburg quoted 35s. 9d. per quarter, and at Vienna 36s., there should be margin for profit and sound trade between Eastern and Central Europe as exporters, and the ports of England and France as receivers. Increased vigour in the Indian export trade is also reported. The large arrivals of foreign flour continue to depress the trade. We are now getting one sack of foreign flour for every quarter of foreign wheat: last week's figures were—wheat, 169,574 quarters; flour, 173,514 sacks. The American shipments were not quite so heavy in proportion, but they were quite enough to tell heavily against the flour market. Easter imposes a truce upon trade, and no serious fluctuation in wheat or flour prices is expected until we are counting the days of April.

HOP BLIGHT.—The Royal Agricultural Society have issued a circular, requesting observations on the yearly origin of hop blight. It is not, we believe, an agreed point between naturalists as to where the hop aphides pass the winter. In the case of most of the aphides most nearly allied to the hop aphid, the females of the last autumnal brood lay eggs and die, and from these eggs, wheresoever they may have been placed, there hatch the "lice" in the following spring. When once the life history of the hop aphid is fully traced, we may be able to judge whether the evil can be radically prevented by the application of caustic substances to the soil round the hop hills, or whether we are to destroy the neighbouring plants and shelters in which the "blight" may not impossibly run through its earlier stage. There is some reason for supposing that the hop aphid infests the plum and sloe in the spring, transferring its unwelcome attention to the hop plant about midsummer; but observations are greatly to be desired. It is especially to be wished that farmers would observe these three things (1), Whether the aphides do or do not appear to ascend the plant from the ground; (2), Whether the very earliest appearances are of lice or fly; (3), Whether, when aphides are first detected on hops, any similar aphides are to be noticed on sloe and plum-trees in the neighbourhood.

CROSSING PLOUGHED FIELDS is never very agreeable work, especially in muddy weather. Footpaths, however, may—if a judgment given by Lord Coleridge the other day finally stand—be ploughed up by the landowner or farmer with impunity, even though such ploughing-up make an old right of way not only miry and foundrous, but absolutely impassable in wet weather. Landlords wishing to defeat awkward rights of way will probably note the judicial, but hardly judicious, hint.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A ewe of the Shropshire breed, at Croft, near Leicester, has produced nine lambs at two births—five last year, and four this season. The four recently born are all alive, and strong healthy lambs.—The foot-and-mouth disease, now extremely prevalent in England, has attained a disastrous hold in Leicester of the cattle-stables and milk-sheds.—The *Dorset Chronicle* is responsible for the statement that Mr. M. Small, farmer, of Shapwick, has a sheep on the back of which grass is in full growth. Our contemporary conjectures that the sheep, having been supplied with

hay, lay down (perhaps rolled) on some of it, and the seeds, mixing with the wool, germinated in the rainy weather!



LEGAL

SIR GEORGE JESSEL, Master of the Rolls, died at 6 A.M. on Wednesday. He had been a sufferer from dropsy and other complications for some months, but had only been confined to his bed for the last two days. The immediate cause of death is said to have been *angina pectoris*. Sir George was educated at University College, London, and was appointed Solicitor-General in November, 1871, and Master of the Rolls in August, 1873, a title which he retained by Act of Parliament after his creation as a Judge of Appeal in August, 1881. On the morning of his death he felt so much better that he had risen and was dressing when the last attack came on.

A DEPUTATION OF HIS PARISH. PATIENTS waited last week on Dr. Whitmarsh to present him with a silver pencil-case, a claret jug, and an address, expressive of their appreciation of his kindness to the poor. Dr. Whitmarsh, in reply, could only express his satisfaction at such a gift when statements were everywhere circulated to the effect that the poor of the parish viewed him with dislike.

OF TWO of the most recent *causes celebres* the world will gladly learn that it is likely to hear no more. Mr. Biggar will not carry his appeal into the House of Lords, but will consent to pay Miss Hyland her damages and her taxed costs.—In the suit of Chamberlain v. Boyd, the Court of Appeal have decided that Mr. Justice Field's judgment must be reversed, and Mr. Boyd's demurrer allowed, the words complained of, even if their effect were as alleged, not constituting an actionable wrong.—In the third case, that of Belt v. Lawes, the day of happy despatch seems still far distant. Subject to the convenience of counsel, it has been arranged that the arguments for a new trial shall be renewed on the first or second day of the Easter sitting.

HEAVY DAMAGES were obtained last week from the Great Northern Railway Company for injuries sustained by a clerk named Clarke in the Canonbury Tunnel accident in December, 1881. The plaintiff, described as a rosy-cheeked, healthy-looking young man, had since, it was stated, been a sufferer from heart disease, sleeplessness, and anæmia, had had to spend much money in various health resorts, and had lost the chance of a partnership with his old employers. Medical evidence was brought to show that he would never, in all probability, be the man he was before the accident, while other doctors of world-wide fame deposed that complete restoration would be a matter of a few more months. The jury, after a few minutes' deliberation, awarded 1,350*l.* damages.—In another action, brought against the London and North-Western by a Birmingham coach builder, still heavier damages (1,816*l.*) were given. The plaintiff's ailments arose, in the opinion of the company's doctors, from biliousness; but the case chiefly turned on the evidence furnished by the plaintiff's books of serious trade losses since the accident.

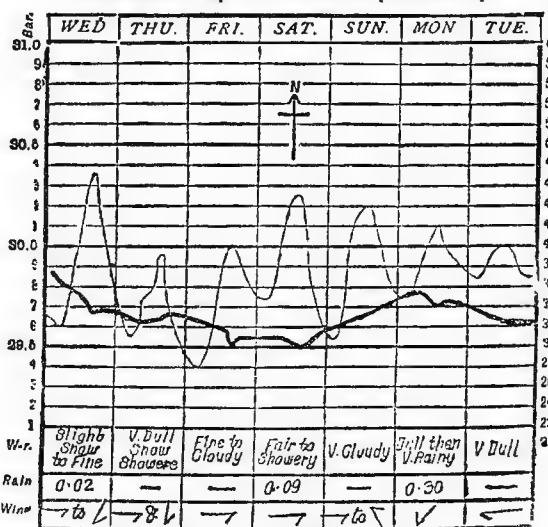
THE MAXIM that no chain is stronger than its weakest point was well exemplified in the judgment of the Wreck Commissioners on the loss of the *Kenmure Castle*. The vessel was in good and seaworthy condition, not over-laden, with a brave and able captain, and an efficient crew: but the steering-gear was not sufficiently strong; the after bulk-head in the water-tight compartment had not been carried right up to the deck; and the door of the deck-house was not stout enough to prevent the water bursting in during a storm. The owners should have remedied these defects before the vessel put to sea.

ONE BY ONE the mysterious disappearances of young girls of alleged good looks belonging to working families in the East of London begin to be accounted for most prosaically. One of the latest of these strays, Miss Florence Harriet Chapman, who left her home on March 4th, has just been discovered under an assumed name in the Female Reformatory Institution in the Euston Road. Previous to her admission she had wandered about obtaining shelter where she could. Her simple reason for running away was the bother of attending to her little brothers and sisters.

MR. BUTT, Q.C., has accepted the office of Judge of the Admiralty Division of the High Court, vacated by the resignation of Sir R. Phillimore, who sat this week for the last time. The appointment will cause a vacancy in the representation of Southampton.

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM MARCH 14 TO MARCH 20 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during this period has been rather dull generally, with snow showers during the early part, and rain during the latter portion of the time. Pressure has been comparatively steady throughout the week, and the prevailing winds have been light from the westward. Wednesday (14th inst.) found pressure generally uniform, and some snow fell, with light winds from the west and north-east. The barometer on Thursday (15th inst.) was very steady, and snow again fell, the sky was cloudy, and the wind blew from west and north. The following day found a depression over the North Sea, but the mercury continued steady with us, and some improvement in the weather occurred. On Saturday (17th inst.) the low pressure centre had reached our north-east coasts, and after a fine day rain fell. The two following days the mercury rose slowly, and dull skies prevailed generally, with much rain on the Monday (19th inst.). Tuesday (20th inst.) was again dull, and the air very raw, with the wind blowing from the east. Temperature has been several degrees below the average. The barometer was highest (29.85 inches) on Wednesday (14th inst.); lowest (29.50 inches) on Saturday (17th inst.); range, 0.35 inches. Temperature was highest (47°) on Wednesday (14th inst.); (lowest 28°) on Friday (16th inst.); range, 19°. Rain fell on three days. Total amount, 0.41 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.30 inches on Monday (16th inst.).

"RADIANT IN HOARY GREEN AGE,"
AS SPENSER HATH IT,
 "Is a term most applicable to those venerable establishments still left us by this age of demolitions and improvements among the Commercial landmarks of the City. Westward, beyond grim Temple Bar, we have brilliant palatial buildings, very many of them excellent places, but we feel a sort of instinctive pride when in some of the City's busiest thoroughfares we pass one of these solid reliable shops where our forefathers have dealt, and where perhaps, for ought we know, our children will deal after us. No 'alarming sacrifices' are made there, it is true; one cannot get goods there ever so many per cent. under cost price; but there one is sure to have the best of everything at a fair and honest price. Their customers have always been satisfied, as their continued patronage from generation to generation proves. There are not many of these old places left now. Probably one of the oldest and most noteworthy of them is that established in Fenchurch and Gracechurch Streets in 1770 by the founders of the present firm of CAPPER, SON, and CO., Linen Drapers, Silk Mercers and Outfitters. The generations of a century have bought there, and even Royalty has patronised them for more than half a century. Such firms are ornaments to the City, and should surely be welcomed in these days when it is often said that commercial solidity and integrity are daily becoming rarer plants."
 —The Hour. Edited by Captain Hamber (for some years Editor of The Standard).



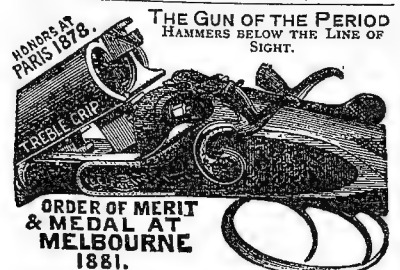
CAPPER'S BLACK SILK.
8s. 9d. PER YARD. A "Pure RHONE WATER TWIST."
 Guaranteed to Wear Well. Is of the PUREST and SOUNDEST Texture, of the GREATEST BRILLIANCE of COLOUR, and PERFECT in regard to SOFTNESS and MELLOWNESS of FINISH.
 Highly recommended for Dinner and GENERAL WEAR. Patterns, Post Free. Parcels, Carriage Paid. Sent to any Address upon receipt of P.O.O., or cheque.
CAPPER, SON, and CO.,
 GRACECHURCH ST. and FENCHURCH ST. (adjoining) CITY, LONDON, E.C.
 N.B.—Ladies are invited to send for "CAPPER'S LIST" (32 pages), Post Free.

Also supplied through all Ironmongers & Dealers.
WRINCH & SONS,
 Manufacturers of
 Conservatories of every description
IPSWICH & LONDON.
 Catalogues on application.



BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX.
 List No. 1. £25 6 3
 List No. 2. (for India) 53 5 0
 List No. 3 51 6 0
 List No. 4 70 6 0
 List No. 5 88 4 6
 Full particulars post free.
 Mrs. ADDLEY BOURNE, 37, Piccadilly, W.

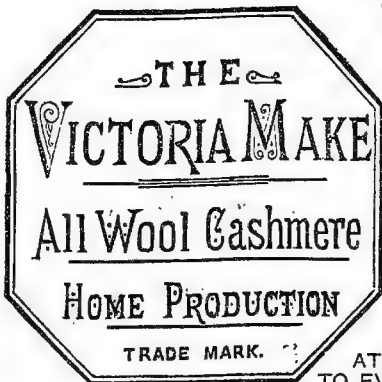
A FACT—HAIR COLOUR
 WASH.—By damping the hair with this, in 2 hours hair becomes its original colour.—ALEX. RUSS, 21, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.



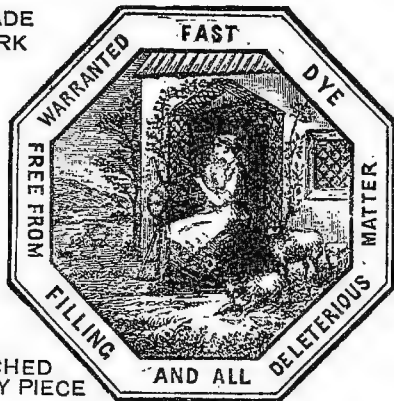
DIPLOMA and MEDAL, Sydney
 1879-80.—This gun wherever shown has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if on receipt of gun it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2,000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. guns from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.L. revolvers from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for Catalogue and Illustrated Sheets to G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, Birmingham. Established 1850.

"Decidedly a triumph of English Manufacture."—Myra's Journal.

"A Cashmere Dress is a necessity in every well-appointed Wardrobe, as the material is decidedly the most useful ever invented. The "Victoria Cashmere" bears well any comparison with French Cashmeres for evenness of surface, solidity of texture, softness of drapery, and excellence of dye and finish."
 From the Queen, Aug. 12th, 1882.



TRADE MARK



The Victoria Cashmeres are perfect rivals to Continental Cashmeres, and Cashmere, as it is one of the most durable, is also one of the most ladylike materials, so that on selfish, as well as patriotic grounds, the "Victoria Cashmere" should be asked for at Drapers."
 From "The Boudoir" Column in the Exchange and Mart, November 8, 1882.

"THE VICTORIA MAKE ALL-WOOL CASHMERE is equal in what drapers call 'richness of handle,' evenness, and regularity of texture, dye, and finish to the most perfect French Cashmeres."—From the Court Circular, Aug. 26, 1882.
Messrs. MARSHALL and SNELGROVE, Vere Street, and Oxford Street, London,
 Also LEEDS, and SCARBOROUGH, supply the Victoria Cashmeres in Black and every variety of Shade.



THE WEAR of every yard guaranteed by the Manufacturer, and the GENUINE bears on the back of every yard the Name
"LOUIS."

Ladies who have found other Velveteens to wear badly should be careful to buy only those stamped
"LOUIS."

This CELEBRATED VELVETEEN is sold by all the leading Drapers throughout the Kingdom, many of whom will send Patterns post free on application.



SAMUEL BROTHERS,
 MERCHANT TAILORS,
 BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c.
 65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.
"WEAR RESISTING"
 FABRICS (REGD.) for
GENTLEMEN'S, YOUTHS', AND BOYS' CLOTHING.



GENTLEMEN'S MORNING OR TRAVELLING SUITS.
 B CLASS. 42s. C CLASS. 50s.
 A vast assortment ready for immediate use, or made to measure.
 BOYS' OVERCOATS, 10s. 6d. to 42s.
 BOYS' SUITS, 10s. 6d. to 30s.
 Prices varying according to size.

LADY'S WATCH, Beautifully
 Enamelled and set with a coronet of diamonds. Modern French work. To be sold for the sum of £7.—To be seen at S. FISHER and SONS, 138, Strand, W.C.

VALUABLE FAMILY LACE.
 Real lace properly attended to should last for centuries. Ladies visiting Paris should confide their lace to Madame VALERIE CARTER, 15 Rue Bleue (next door to the Paris office of THE GRAPHIC). Workrooms insured. Highest references.

TO LADIES VISITING CONSTANTINOPLE.—The Widow of a general officer, a Protestant German, who has dwelt many years at Constantinople in the best Christian society, desires the post of COMPANION to a lady about to journey thither. A good knowledge of the city and the Turkish language, together with a thorough command of English, German, and French. The highest references in England can be given.—Address VEUVÉ, care of Mr. GEO. REES, Savoy House, 115, Strand, London, W.C.

THE NEW PENS.

"I must, in the interests of the public, let my readers know what splendid pens these are."—Hastings Independent.
 "THEY ECLIPSE ALL OTHERS."
 Dartmouth Observer



6d. and 1s. per Box at all Stationers. Specimen Box containing all the kinds, post, 1s. 1d.

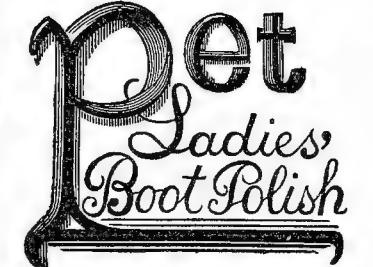


For Clergymen and all others requiring a swift, smooth pen, we again specially recommend our HINDOO PENS, No. 2 points.



"Nothing less than a literary indulgence."—Hartford Journal.
 "The best and most pen ever invented."—Grantham Journal.

MACNIVEN & CAMERON, 23 to 33, Blair Street, EDINBURGH.
 PEN MAKERS TO HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT OFFICES (ESTAB. 1770)
 Patentees of Pens and Penholders. Beware of Party offering Imitations.



The only Dressing for Ladies' and Children's Boots, which will not flake off or crack the leather. Contains no acid or spirit, and does not soil the clothing. Easily applied with sponge attached to cork. Try it and you will use no other. Price 6d.—Wholesale Depot: 8, Hosier Lane, London, E.C.

THE MOST PERFECT LADIES' DRESS STAND
 Is the one here shown, constructed to change its form and shape by a patented contrivance to the exact model of any possible lady at pleasure. Its advantages over all others are therefore obvious. It changes, firstly, with its owner whenever her figure alters; secondly, it enables all members of the family, however various their figures, to have their Dresses made and fitted accurately and stylishly, on only one stand, without the personal inconvenience of standing to be fitted; and, thirdly, it folds up into the form of a small parcel. For the present, and until further notice, in consequence of the low prices for India Rubber, this Stand will be sent to any address on receipt of P.O.O. for the reduced amount of 50s., instead of £3 10s., the usual price.
 Cheaper Stands, from 25s. to 35s., always in stock or made to order.—GRAHAM and CO., 24, Whitfield Street, Goudge Street, W.

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
 ESTABLISHED 1825.
LIFE ASSURANCE at HOME & ABROAD
 Accumulated Fund, 5 Millions Sterling.
 Bonus Distributed, 31 Millions Sterling.
EDINBURGH, 3 George St. (Head Office).
LONDON, 83 King William Street, E.C.
3 Pall Mall East, S.W.
DUBLIN, 68 Upper Sackville Street.
 Branch Offices and Agencies in India and the Colonies.

IMPROVED SPECTACLES.—Mr. HENRY LAURANCE, F.S.S., Oculist Optician PERSONALLY adapts his Improved Spectacles at his residence, 3, Endsleigh Gardens, Euston Square, London, daily from ten to four (Saturdays excepted). Testimonials from Sir Julius Benedict; Ven. Archdeacon Palmer, Clifton; the Rev. Tidd Pratt, Bracknell, Berks; Rev. O. Thorpe, Peckham; Lieut.-General Macmillan, Brentford; the Rev. Mother Abbess, St Mary's, Abbey, Hendon, and hundreds of others, in Mr. Laurance's Pamphlet, "Spectacles, their Use and Abuse," post free.

HEALTH FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
 THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD, Correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS. They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a General Family Medicine are Unsurpassed.

"I CAN BEAR TESTIMONY TO DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS in Asthma, Consumption, and Pulmonary Complaints." J. S. Burgess, M.P.S., 63, Regent Road, Salford. Price 1s. 1½d. per box.

FLOUR. NEW ROLLER PROCESS. Made from Selected Wheats. Apply to THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY.

ALBA FLOUR for Pastry, equal to HUNGARIAN.

OATMEAL, COARSE and FINE. Best Berwick. Apply as Above.

LENTIL FLOUR, for INVALIDS. Apply as Above.

GRAIN of all KINDS; and for Lists of Prices apply to THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY, Liverpool Road, N. (Note their Only Address).

RED FERN LADIES' TAILOR
 H.I.H. Empress of Russia. BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO H.M. the Queen and H.B.H. the Princess of Wales.
GOWNS, RIDING HABITS & JACKETS,
 26, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.
COWES, Isle of Wight, & 242, Rue de Rivoli (Place de la Concorde) PARIS.

JOLANTHE; or, the Peer and the Peri. MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S NEW OPERA. The Vocal Score, 5s.; the Piano Solo, 3s.; separate songs; also the book of the words, 1s., may now be obtained of CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C., and all Music-sellers.

RIP VAN WINKLE. A New Romantic Comic Opera. English Version by H. B. FARNIE. Music by ROBERT PLANQUETTE (Composer of "Les Cloches de Corneville.") Now being Performed with Enormous Success at the Comedy Theatre.

VOCAL SCORE, 5s. Nett.
PIANOFORTE SOLO, 3s. Nett.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL NEW and POPULAR SONGS.

CHILDREN.—Arthur Cecil.
Sung by Miss Santley.
THE GATES OF THE WEST.
Sung with enormous success by Miss Helen D'Alton and Madame Osborne Williams.—CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

YE CUPIDS, DROOP EACH LITTLE HEAD.—MAUDE V. WHITE.
Sung by Miss Santley.

MY SOUL IS AN ENCHANTED BOAT.—MAUDE V. WHITE.
Sung by Miss Santley.

HYMN TO GOD THE FATHER.
—A. PIATTI. Sung by Mr. Santley.

HEARKEN, O CHILDREN OF MEN.—ALICE BOWEN.
A. H. BEHREND.

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR.
P. BUCALOSI.
Sung by Signor Foli.

THE VOICE I LOVED.—Cotsford.
Sung by Mr. Frank Boyle.

WHERE THOU ART.
W. FULLERTON.
Price 2s. each net.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

SONGS AFTER HANS ANDERSEN. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. Music by J. L. MOLLOY.

Die.—Punchinello.
Two Little Lives.

Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.

F. COWEN'S NEW SONGS.

No. 1. Better Far.
No. 2. Absence.
No. 3. There is Dew for the Flower.

No. 4. Parted Presence.
No. 5. I Dreamed of Thee.
No. 6. If Love were What the Rose is.

Price 2s. each net, or complete 5s. net.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

MRS. MONCRIEFF'S NEW SONGS.

THE OLD CHURCH DOOR.
GREEN LEAF AND BLOSSOM.

Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S Students' PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANINOS, from 20 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANOFORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates, from 35 to 65 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S EARLY ENGLISH PIANOFORTES, artistically designed Ebony Cases, from 45 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON DOUBLE OVERSTRUNG PIANOFORTES, Check Actions, &c. From 60 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE GRAND PIANOFORTES. Patent Harmonic Dampers. Machine-Covered Hammer. From 85 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON GRAND PIANOFORTES. Length only 5 ft. 9 in. From 75 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view GRAND PIANOFORTES from 50 to 250 guineas.

NEW BOND STREET AND POULTRY.

B. WILLIAMS'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

OSCAR SEYDE'S NEW WALTZES. Played at Her Majesty's State Ball.

WEIT VON DIR (Far from Thee) WALTZER. AUF IMMER (For Ever) WALTZER.

LEBEWOLLE (I Farewell) WALTZER. ONLY FOR THEE, WALTZ. The finest Waltz of this popular composer.

Each of the above 2s. net.

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG MARIE. By F. E. WEATHERLY and FREDERICK H. COWEN. Price 2s. net.

CANTATA SERIA BUFFA.

GABRIEL GRUB: The Story of the Goblins who Stole a Sexton. Adapted from Charles Dickens's Story in "Pickwick" by FREDERICK WOOD. Music by GEORGE FOX. 2s. 6d. net.

London: B. WILLIAMS, 60, Paternoster Row.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.

New Edition of the two first sections enlarged. CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR. The best and most useful Tutor ever published.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus, London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY, CANADA.

NEW ORGANS. The cheapest and best yet introduced. VILLA GEM, 10 stops, 25 guineas.

PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 25 stops, 2½ octaves of pedals. Price 105 guineas.

PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 21 stops, 2½ octaves of pedals (30 notes). 75 guineas.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, London and Manchester. Sole Agents for the United Kingdom.

PLEVEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS.—Every Description of these admired Instruments for Sale or Hire. Cottage from 52 gs. Boudoir Grands from 92 gs.

SOLE AGENCY: 170, NEW BOND STREET, W.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.

—In consequence of a change of partnership the whole of this splendid stock (perfected with all the improvements of the day, viz., steel frame, overstrung, trichord throughout, check-action, &c.), is now offered at half-price by this long-standing firm of 100 years' reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale the easiest terms arranged, with ten years' warranty. Trichord Cottages, from hire, &c., £10 to £12.

Class 0, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 4, £26 | Class 6, £35
Class 1, £17 | Class 3, £23 | Class 5, £30 | Class 7, £40
American Organs, best class, from £30. Carriage free and risk taken to any station in England.—THOS. D'ALMAINE and CO., 91, Finsbury Pavement, Moorgate, E.C.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

NEW SONG by A. J. CALDICOTT.

"Are you coming out this morning for a ride?" said he.
"Pray give me just a moment to decide," said she.
"I wish, and yet I don't—I will, and yet I won't. For the weather is too sultry for a ride," said she.
"There are many pretty maidens in the Row," he cried.

"But that isn't any reason I should go," she cried.
"The maidens are, you see, of no concern to me. For there's hardly one in fifty I should know," she cried.
Post free for 24 stamps.
ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington St., W.

BORD'S PIANOS on SALE, with 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month Secondhand 10s. 6d. per month on the three years' hire system.—Lists free of C. STILES and CO., 42, Southampton Row, Holborn. Pianos exchanged.

PIANOFORTES.—KIRKMAN and SON, 3, Soho Square, W.; Factory, Bradmore Works, Hammersmith. Grand and Upright Pianos in all the esteemed varieties, and for extreme climates; excellent from 30 gs.; also for Hire on Three Years' System, and second-hand.

MARCH FUNÈBRE. IN MEMORIAM.

By the Baroness DE BRANNEKER BEIDEZ.
This celebrated sacred march, long played at private concerts and in churches, both in the United Kingdom and on the Continent, has been published in a cheap form, and is on issue. Price 2s.

HERZOG and CIE., 62, Hatton Garden, E.C.

Now ready, with Illustrations, 400 pp. crown 8vo., 7s. 6d.

ON THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN and SWISS HEALTH RESORTS. Their Climate and Medical Aspect. By WILLIAM MANCER, M.D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.—London: J. and A. CHURCHILL, and all Booksellers.

Now Ready.

SELL'S PHILOSOPHY OF ADVERTISING, to which is appended a Newspaper and Magazine Register for 1883, specially compiled for the use of Advertisers. The work also contains Scales of Charges and History of the London Daily Press, and much general and useful information. Price 1s., or by post, 1s. 4d.

Now Ready.

SELL'S ADVERTISERS' MAP, printed in colours, 28 inches by 20 inches, designed for the use of Advertisers on a novel and copyrighted plan, the whole country being divided into 30-mile squares. Price 6d., or by post 7d., or the Book and Map will be sent post free to Advertisers for 1s. 6d.

NEW OFFICES.

SELL'S NEW ADVERTISING OFFICES are on the GROUND FLOOR at 167, FLEET STREET.

Estimates free. Established 1869.

Just out, 1s., bound in cloth. 86th Edition.

THE HOMOEOPATHIC GUIDE FOR FAMILY USE. By Dr. LAURIE. Revised, much enlarged, and brought down to the present time by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

"The little volume before us is in its eighty-sixth edition, and we learn that its aggregate sale amounts to no fewer than two hundred and fifty-five thousand! Let some one calculate the influence of such a circulation; it goes beyond our arithmetic. For us it is pleasing that this enormous influence is in the cause of truth. The book is thoroughly good, and worthy of its well-earned reputation."—*Homoeopathic World*, October, 1881. A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price 25s.

Now Ready, 26th Edition, 8vo., cloth, pp. 1102, price 16s.

HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE. By J. LAURIE, M.D. Completely re-arranged, revised, rewritten, annotated, and brought down to the present time, with a copious Introduction by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

"Of this work a Physician of high standing writes:—'I have gone pretty well through your Edition of Laurie's Domestic Homoeopathic Medicine, and I can truly say that it is the most perfect work of its kind ever published; in fact, it is, to my mind, too good for the general public, as it enlightens them too much in the way of medicine, and mysticism, and superstition. For young medical beginners such a work is invaluable, as it would save them a great amount of reading. It is really superior to any Domestic yet published. I have the 1st and 2nd Editions of Laurie, and your Edition only shows what the work has developed into.' A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price 4s. 4d."

Just published, 30th Edition, 5s.

AN EPITOME OF THE ABOVE. Completely Re-written and Enlarged by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

"This is one of the best works on Domestic Medicine we have, and we have much pleasure in recommending it."—*Homoeopathic World*, September, 1882.

"This is a thoroughly practical work for everyday use; it has run through twenty-nine editions, and we hope it will run through twenty-nine more."—*Homoeopathic World*, September, 1880. A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price 4s. 2s.

LEATH and ROSS, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, and 9, Vere Street, Oxford Street.

TO AMATEUR AUTHORS and COMPOSERS.—Dr. LLOYD FOWLE, Author of "Gentle Edith," "Life of Handel and Dickens," "The Ghost that Ran Away with the Organist," "Verification of the Collects," and numerous musical works, undertakes the revision and arrangement of all Musical and Literary Works, and, if required, can give the highest references in London.—Address, Dr. LLOYD FOWLE, 49, Clapham Road, London, S.W.

Advice given as to purchasing all musical instruments, and Authors and Composers should not send their works to publishers without previous advice.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA. Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder. GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.

With excess of Fat extracted. The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for Invalids and Children.

Four times the strength of Cocos Thickened yet Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. Keeps for years in all Climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful to a Breakfast cup costing less than a halfpenny.

In tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c.

PAU.—BASSES PYRÉNÉES. BOARD and RESIDENCE for YOUNG LADIES wishing to improve themselves in French, German, and Music in the Family of a French Protestant Widow Lady and her two daughters. The highest references to families both in England and Pau.—Address MADAME DE BRAUNEKER, 10, Rue de Cultivateurs, Pau, Basses Pyrénées, France.

BEAUTIFUL LACES, copied from the Antique, Spanish, Venetian, Reticellas, Punto du Milano, &c. Have received the greatest praise from judges of Lace in London, Brussels, and Rome, also in the *Queen*. They are the work of very poor Irish women and girls who earnestly desire help, which they much need. Orders have been received from many ladies of high rank and fashion both at home and abroad, and the work gave great satisfaction. Patterns from Madame CHARLES, Post Office, Rathdrum, County Wicklow.

GOLD DEMI-CHRONOMETER, a fine old Watch, originally cost £60, to be sold for £20. London made in thick gold case.

GOLD LEVER WATCH, Modern English Work, of elegant design, nearly new. Both the property of a gentleman deceased.—To be seen at S. FISHER and SONS, 188, Strand, London, W.C.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

3½ GUINEAS to 12 GUINEAS.—Black Satin Costumes of the most fashionable patterns, and from Paris Models.

JAY'S, Regent Street.

THREE SHILLINGS and SIX-PENCE per yard. Bright Black DAMASK (all Silk) in various patterns.

JAY'S, Regent Street.

MOURNING. Messrs. JAY'S experienced Assistants travel to any part of the Kingdom free of expense to purchasers. They take with them Dresses and Millinery, besides Patterns of Materials, all marked in plain figures, and at the same price as purchased at the Warehouse in Regent Street. Funerals, at stated charges, conducted in London or country.

JAY'S, THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET, W.

CHAPMAN'S, Notting Hill, W.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

DRESS FABRICS.

TRIA IN UNO, 23 inches wide.
Plain, 1s. 3½d. per yard.
Striped, 1s. 5½d. per yard.
Checked, 1s. 7½d. per yard.

THE NEW GRANITE TWEED, 25 inches wide, 1s. 9d. per yard.

DE LAINE A CARREUX, 25 inches wide, 1s. 6½d. per yard.

MIDLOTHIAN MARVELS, 25 inches wide, 1s. 9½d. per yard.

DOUBLE NUN'S VEILING, 23 inches wide, 1s. per yard.

IRON, in 20 Colourings and Black, 25 inches wide, 9½d. per yard.

SPRING CASHMERES, 40 inches wide, 1s. 6½d. per yard.

SPRING CASHMERES, 42 inches wide, 2s. 6½d. per yard.

CHAPMAN'S ANGLO-INDIAN, 8-yard lengths, 44 inches wide, per piece 20s. Any quantity cut at 2s. 6d. per yard.

DANISH SILK FINISHED TINTED ALPACAS. (As worn by H.R.H. the Princess of Wales), Reduced from 1s. 1½d. to 1½d. per yard.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

WASHING FABRICS.

PLAIN SATTEENS, 7¾d., 9¾d., 1s., 1s. 2½d.

FRENCH POMPADOURS, 8¾d., 10¾d., 1s. 2½d., 1s. 3½d.

SCOTCH GINGHAMS, Zephyrs, 6¾d., 8¾d., 10¾d., 1s.

BROCADED HAREM CLOTH, 11 inches wide, 1½d. per yard.

SILKS.

CHECKED SURAHS, New, 22 inches wide, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 1½d. per yard.

PLAIN SURAHS, all New Shades, 24 inches wide, 3s. 9d. per yard.

SILKS.—Good Soft Grosgrain, 12 yards, 35s.

SILKS.—Rich Corded, 12 yards, 47s.

SILKS.—Extra qualities from 4s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per yd.

SILKS.—Coloured all the new colours, 2s. 1½d. and 3s. 1½d. per yard.

Black Satin Dress of 12 yards, 24 inches wide, 4s. 10s.

LACES.—All the New Designs.

EMBROIDERIES.—200 New Patterns, from 1d. per yard.

RIBBONS.—In all Widths and Colours.

CATALOGUES and PATTERNS FREE.

CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.

"The most perfect-fitting made."—*Observer*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing shirts of the best quality should try Ford's "Eureka," 40s., 45s., half dozen.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—The only NON-SHRINKING FLANNEL SHIRTS. Soft as silk, very elastic. Never shrinks, no matter if washed 100 times. Made in several mixed colours, greys, drabs, browns, &c., three for 39s. Patterns and self-measure, &c., free by post.

R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

NOTICE.—MORTLOCK'S DINNER SETS. Facsimiles of the Patterns of the Eighteenth Century, including many Special Designs in the Tournai, Dresden, Rouen, and Oriental Characters.

Sole Addresses: Oxford Street and Orchard Street, W.

TO BE LET.—House, with good Studio. Built by Edis. Rent 48s. Premium £50.—Apply to J. B. B., 205, Maid Vale, or to Mr. HIGGINS, House Agent, Finchley Road, N.W.

SPECIMENS OF ORIENTAL WORK.—AN ORIENTAL SCARF, worked in gold thread, very light, an elegant evening garment for the Librarian work. Price 2s. 6d. one-fourth its value.

AN ORIENTAL JACKET of Yellow Silk: Turkish work curiously embroidered; an elegant morning garment for a lady. Price £3—a bargain. Both were the property of the late Omar Pasha.—Apply to view to Mr. ADDLEY BOURNE, 37, Piccadilly, W.

BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

EUREKA. A Wonderful Method of Cutting Dresses and other Garments by inch measurement, and so arranged that even children can draft Patterns.

The Patentee teaches in three lessons to cut good-shaped Bodies and Sleeves by this valuable and simple method.

It would be most useful to Ladies going abroad. Address Mrs. TAIE, 101, Regent Street, or 43, South Street, Reading.

Price of Scale and Instruction Book, One Guinea.

BEETHAM'S MILK OF GLYCERINE and CUCUMBER FOR THE SKIN.—SOFT WHITE SKIN. A few applications of this Glycerine preparation render the SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE. Its effect is magical in removing all Roughness, Redness, Chaps, &c., and producing a Clear and Beautiful Complexion. Perfectly harmless and delightfully cooling and refreshing. Bottles 1s., 2s., 6d., of all Chemists. Sole Makers, M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, Cheltenham.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANISM, NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY.

In this Pamphlet the most reliable proofs are given of the vast and wonderful curative powers of J. L. Pulvermacher's Patent Galvanic Chain Bands, Belts, &c., in Rheumatic, Nervous, and Functional Disorders. Sent post free for three stamps, on application to J. L. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT, 194, Regent Street, London, W.

ROBARE'S AUREOLINE, or GOLDEN HAIR WASH. For producing the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all the principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the World. Wholesale Agents: R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.

HAIR DESTROYER.

MRS. JAMES'S DEPILATORY instantly and permanently REMOVES SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS from the Face, Neck, or Arms without the use of a Razor. It should be washed out. To be had of most Chemists, or a box of it sent (with directions for use) free from observation, post-free for 14 stamps.

MRS. G. JAMES, 226, Caledonian Road, London, N.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

DR. J. C. BROWNE (late Army Medical Staff) discovered a remedy, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the Sole Inventor, and it is therefore evident that, as he has never published the formula, anything else sold under the name of CHLORODYNE must be a piracy.

ALL ATTEMPTS at ANALYSIS have failed to discover its composition.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story of the defendant was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—See the *Times*, July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a Liquid Medicine which assuages pain of every kind, affords a calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the Nervous System when exhausted.

COLDS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the great specific for

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA.

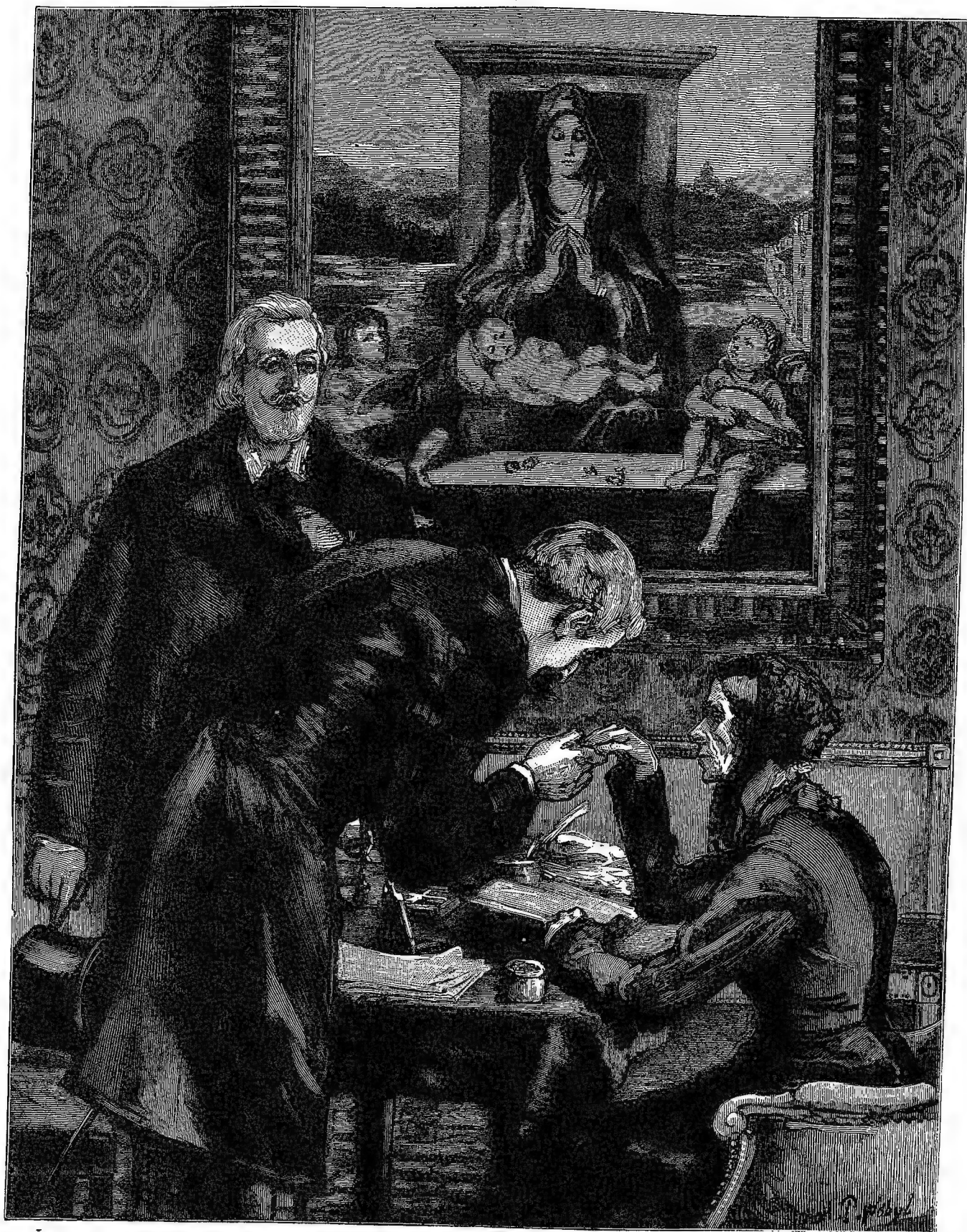
"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he had received a despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila to the effect that Cholera had been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY Remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See *Lancet*, December 31, 1864.

THE GENERAL BOARD OF HEALTH, London, reports that it acts as a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

FROM THE VICEROY'S Chemists, Simla, January 5, 1880.

To J. T. DAVENPORT, Esq., London.

Dear Sir,—We embrace this opportunity of congratulating you upon the wide-spread reputation this justly-esteemed medicine has earned for itself not only in Hindostan, but all over the East.



DRAWN BY SYDNEY HALL

The Prince advanced to his mother and kissed her hand.

LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA.

By FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE

AUTHOR OF "AUNT MARGARET'S TROUBLE," "A CHARMING FELLOW," "AMONG ALIENS," &C., &C.

"We twain have met like ships upon the sea."

CHAPTER XXIII.

As Nina Guarini, on leaving the Higginnes, was being carried home in her neat, dark green brougham, she ordered the coachman to drive once or twice round the Pincian—that miniature public park with its circumscribed foreground, and almost limitless background; comprising the Eternal City on one hand, and the everlasting hills on the other, and the vast Campagna melting far away into the infinite sea. The whole landscape is steeped in story, saturated with tradition, written over with countless hieroglyphics of the past, from the lovely undulations of its mountain summits, to the uttermost horizon-line of its blue-grey plain. The Pincian Hill was thickly populated. The afternoon was bright and delicious with the scents, and sounds, and sights of Spring. But all that had not attracted the majority of the crowd. The horse-chestnuts were laden with blossoms, the acacias were exquisite in the delicate green of their feathery branches, the Banksian roses, white and yellow, were tumbling over the walls like perfumed flower-cascades in the Sleeping Beauty's garden, arrested in their course until the coming of the Prince should set them free

to flow again. But neither leaf nor flower, nor the fresh grass, nor the twittering birds, had anything to do with attracting the human beings who thronged the Pincian. Princes there were, and Princesses, but they did not look at all as if they belonged to a fairy story. Such spells as they dealt in were performed by the *Curato*; and if they had any faith in magic potions, they bought them at the perfumer's shop, in the guise of cosmetics. No, the majority of the crowd on the Pincian that day, like the majority of crowds all over the world, were there because they knew other people would be there.

It was a *festa*, and the band played, and equipages of all kinds were drawn up on the wide gravelled terrace, and pedestrians of all grades strolled about and stared at each other. The Italians are practically the most democratic, as they are the most courteous, of European nations. They have, generally speaking, absolutely none of that left-handed worship of titles and finery which has been known occasionally to manifest itself elsewhere in a violent outcry against them, as being truly so very important that free and equal and fraternal citizens cannot on any account afford to let them alone. The Italian—and especially the Roman—of the poorer

classes, habitually assumes that his dignity as a human being is able to take care of itself even against such tremendous odds as a very big painted coat of arms, or a cocked hat with gold lace on it. No doubt much of this simplicity of spirit will disappear with increasing wealth, and by contact with cosmopolitan vulgarity of the expensive kind, which has to be accepted as a *per contra* to set against many good things achieved by Italy in these latter years. Already, indeed, there are symptoms of a change in this respect. But for the present it may be broadly stated that the social accomplishment of "giving one's self airs" languishes in Italy for want of a public opinion to foster it.

So the crowd of pedestrians on the Pincian, and the families crammed five or six together into street cabs, were quite as much at their ease as were the folks in smart carriages, whom they looked at ungrudgingly, and considered to form part of the show which they had a right to expect on a *festa*. Standing at the doors of many carriages were men young and old, singly and in groups, talking to the ladies within. The carriage of the Marchesa dei Ciuffo had a small group of men round it. But the smart low phaeton of Madame Xavier was surrounded by a little court of admirers four

and five deep, and its fair occupant's clean washed countenance competed successfully with the pigments of the Marchesa. To be sure Madame Xavier had the advantage of comparative youth. The Del Ciuffo was handicapped with a weight of at least half-a-dozen years more than her rival. And when a woman turns thirty every year tells heavily. But the Del Ciuffo was a far handsomer woman than the other, with well-cut features and fine dark eyes; whereas Madame Xavier's outline was irregular, and her light eyes of no colour in particular. But her great attraction consisted in the gay audacity of her speech and manner. She had naturally high spirits, and rattled on with easy joviality, caring little what she laughed at, so that she might but laugh. It was generally understood in the brilliant circles which she adorned, that "you might say anything to Madame Xavier," provided it had the excuse of a joke in it. And this made her very popular, as enabling most men to shine conversationally in her presence; since if wit be not common, coarseness is not rare. And it can, moreover, be acquired by a judicious attention to the best models;—which is not the case with wit. Thus a competition with Madame Xavier for masculine attention was no light matter, as the Marchesa del Ciuffo had found to her chagrin.

The Marchesa's style was languishing and melancholy. She leaned back in her carriage, seeming to find it a severe effort to raise her eyes, or open her lips. But as Nina's brougham rolled smoothly past her, her eyes acquired a spark of vitality, and she turned her head with a sudden movement. Presently Nina approached the barouche of the Princess Carlovingsi, with its powdered and silk-stocked footmen, showy liveries, splendid horses, costly trappings, an immense coat of arms painted on the panels, and the Princess and two of her daughters sitting inside in gorgeous array. Nina's sight was as keen as a hawk's, and she saw the Princess bend down as the brougham drew near, and say a word to a flaxen-headed young man who stood leaning his folded arms on her carriage door, and whom Nina recognised as Ciccio Nasoni. Similarly Madame Xavier honoured her with a broad stare; and the old Princess Nasoni, perched up in the family coach, knitted her brows and gazed at the dark green brougham with a meditative look.

These, and other symptoms observed by the Signora Guarini, confirmed the knowledge she had already acquired in other ways, that the Pontine Marshes Company, and she herself as being supposed to be connected with the rulers of it, were attracting a great deal of public attention. One singular point was that every one assumed Beppe Guarini to be the chief personage in the Company. There seems to be an ineradicable instinct in human nature to set up some one individual as a kind of shorthand sign, or symbolic epitome of certain subjects. Thus as in London at one time all stories of practical jokes were fathered on Theodore Hook, so in Rome the name of Beppe Guarini was equivalent to an "abstract and brief chronicle" of all money speculations: and every share list, from railways and municipal loans, to the latest scheme for extending the blessings of the tramway to the top of Soracte, was supposed to emanate from the brain, and to enrich the pocket, of Beppe Guarini. These ready-made conclusions save the trouble of thinking, or investigating facts. And by dint of being constantly accepted, or at least allowed to pass unchallenged, they acquire the authority of dogmas. "Oh, but everybody knows," is the inevitable corollary to "Oh, but everybody says." And when the proceeding is reversed, and "everybody's" knowledge precedes "everybody's" affirmation instead of following it, the world will have made an important progress—and a great many revolutions on its axis!

On the afternoon of that same day when Nina Guarini had been the cynosure of very unneighbourly eyes on the Pincian, Don Francesco Nasoni, Duca di Pontalto, paid a visit to his grandmother. That exemplary lady had been much hurt by his defection from the good cause, but she had been careful not to break with him formally, having arrived (although by a different road) at the same conclusion with which Nina had comforted Prince Massimo: "He will come back to the fold. You will see he will come back to the fold." Nor had Don Francesco, familiarly known as Ciccio, ever ceased to visit the Princess from time to time. We have seen that even during the high tide of his democratic aspirations he felt bound to present himself at a *soirée* in Palazzo Carlovingsi in obedience to his grandmother's behest. And, perhaps, the period was now at hand which Mario Masi had prophesied, when Ciccio would marry, and have his children educated by the Jesuits. At any rate he trod the dim and chilly corridor that led to his grandmother's apartment with an accustomed foot, and presented himself before the Princess with his usual lack-lustre imperturbability.

The old woman's private sanctum was much more like the office of an impoverished notary than the sitting-room of a noble Roman matron. It was lofty, as were all the rooms of that suite; and had a vaulted ceiling painted with some dismal allegory in time-darkened fresco, whose hovering developments of muscular Paganism were happily too far aloft to impress themselves vividly on the spectator. Its flooring was of unglazed bricks, imparting an Arctic chill to the lower extremities in winter, and in summer affording good cover to innumerable hordes of fleas, that must have lived not only in the dust, but on the dust, for they had little other sustenance. It was now, however, the middle season, when wintry frosts were past and gone, and the lively population in the crevices between the bricks had not entered into full summer activity. The walls were stencilled in a dark blue pattern on a raw blue ground. (They had doubtless been hidden by rich hangings once upon a time.) In one wall the space not taken up by the entrance door was entirely filled by a coarsely-varnished deal press containing papers. Another wall was broken by a window looking into the gravelled courtyard, and darkened by the shadow of the mediæval Tor Nasoni; and underneath this window was a miserably small iron stove poking its shabby snout of a chimney out through the lower pane, where a tin plate had been substituted for glass. In the third wall rose the imposing doorway with marble jambs and lintel, and the Nasoni arms in stucco above it, which led into the Princess's bedchamber. And against the fourth wall stood a long sofa covered with faded yellow damask—as spindle-shanked, narrow-seated, inhospitable a sofa as ever was produced by an artificer of the first Napoleonic Empire.

But above it hung an object which was in singular contrast with the atmosphere of mental and bodily starvation pervading everything else—a magnificent picture of the Venetian school, perhaps an original, perhaps a copy, in any case a superb work of art—representing the Madonna with the Divine Infant on her knee, behind her a lovely landscape, and at her feet two exquisite child angels singing and playing instruments. The effect of the glowing colour, the sweetness, warmth, and beauty of this painting seen in the midst of the surrounding desert of stencilled wall and brick floor, and beneath that lowering canopy of anatomical distortions, was like looking from the loophole of a dungeon into God's sunlit world. In front of the sofa was spread a narrow strip of common carpet. In the centre of the room stood a square table covered with a green baize cloth, on which were ranged in order several piles of yellow papers, a huge pewter inkstand, a pounce-box, three quill pens, a book of devotions, a photograph of Pope Pius the Ninth in a cheap gilt frame, and an antique crucifix in silver and ivory of fine workmanship. Near the table was an arm-chair of the same yellow damask as the sofa, and close to it a straw hassock for the feet.

Here sat Donna Teresa Filomena Maria Giuseppina, Princess Nasoni. A meagre old woman, with a skin like the parchment of a drum, handsome features, and dark eyes which were still brilliant under habitually frowning eyebrows. She wore a jet black wig,

which in some degree vulgarised a physiognomy that would otherwise have been strikingly picturesque. And over the black wig was tied a kerchief of black lace meeting under the chin. Her dress was also black, and plain even to sordidness. When her grandson entered, she was casting up a row of figures in a little paper-covered account book; and as she looked up at him over her spectacles she kept her finger on the point she had reached in the column, and motioned him with the other hand to wait until she should have finished adding up the sum. Having done so, she took off her glasses, and held out her lean and wrinkled hand, half covered by a black silk mitten. Don Francesco took it, and formally touched it with his lips.

"What do you want, Ciccio?" asked the old woman in a deep, strong voice, strangely at variance with the fragility of her appearance.

"I came to speak to you about the Pontine Marshes property," said Ciccio. "I think it is time to take some steps about selling."

The Princess evidently knew all about it. She reflected for an instant, and then said, "Do you know precisely how much of the property these people would want to buy? Have you seen any maps or plans?"

"No, I don't know precisely. But Don Silvestro knows. He says it lies between Lestra di Campolungo and Mattoccia."

"And Pietro? What does he think about it?"

Pietro was the Prince Carlovingsi whom Donna Teresa had known from childhood, and whom she never called by any other name.

"He thinks I had better sell the land now."

"Humph! Is that all?"

"Oh well, the Prince hasn't done badly."

"Has he bought any shares?"

Ciccio shook his head emphatically.

"Then what has he done?"

"Directly he dropped a word about the Company here and there it had a good effect. If people think he is interested in it, that will do as well for us as if he had bought."

"But if none of our people have shares, all this crying up of the Company will only benefit the Revolutionists," observed the Princess, watching her grandson very keenly.

"I've got to sell my land," returned Ciccio in his slow guttural tones. "The more they prosper the better terms they can afford to give. In fact, things have gone so far now that Don Silvestro says he thinks they *must* take the land at any price."

"And when that is done—?"

Ciccio made no further answer than an expressive shrug.

"Humph!" grunted the Princess. "It seems a pity, too! Would it not be possible to get the thing into good hands, and keep the Revolutionists out of it altogether?"

"Out of the question. You must have Government support, and you wouldn't get it."

"Ah, *Santa Madonna!* How can you have anything to say to such wretches? Atheists, incendiaries, robbers, traitors—"

"Oh, I'm a Liberal in politics, you know," answered Ciccio with a sort of dogged calm.

The old Princess made an impatient movement with her hands, which she then clasped forcibly together, and bending her frowning brows on her grandson, said gloomily, "I will have another *novena* said for you, Ciccio."

"I think," pursued the young man quite unmoved, "that I had better see Guarini. He's the leading person in the matter." For the Duke of Pontalto shared the common persuasion that no association for financial purposes could exist in Rome without Beppe Guarini's forming part of it.

"That's the man with the handsome wife," said the Princess.

"I saw her to-day."

"She's not handsome. Too thin. But she's clever," replied Ciccio.

At this moment a servant entered and communicated that his Excellency the Prince Nasoni desired to know if the Princess would be pleased to receive him. The grandmother and grandson looked at each other doubtfully, but when the servant added, "His Excellency is at the door," the Princess said in a loud voice, "Tell my son that I shall be very glad to see him." And almost immediately the Prince entered. He was dressed with his usual taste and care, and looked a strikingly handsome and elegant man; not the less so by contrast with his son, whose appearance and demeanour were neither handsome nor elegant. The Prince advanced to his mother, and kissed her hand with a graceful deference; very different from Ciccio's formal salute. Then turning to the young man with an air of cool condescension, he extended to him the tips of his well-gloved fingers, and slightly saying, "How does the Duke of Pontalto?" seated himself in the chair from which his son had arisen when he entered.

"And how are you, my dear mother?" he said after a short silence.

"I am not very well in-body, Massimo; but that is to be looked for at my age. And I am a good deal troubled in mind. Who can be otherwise in the times we live in?"

"I was in hopes that there were symptoms of something good being about to happen, even in these times; at least for our family. I thought to find you alone, and"—

"Shall I go away?" asked Ciccio, who had remained standing.

"That is not necessary," answered his father carelessly. "Unless, that is to say, your grandmother desires to get rid of you;" and here the Prince bowed to her.

"Sit down, Ciccio," said the old Princess, as though she had been speaking to a child. And Ciccio obeyed, with a more than usually sullen stare in his pale eyes.

"What were you saying, my son, about better times being in store for our family?" asked the Princess.

"My dear mother, I know nothing. But I have heard a rumour of an alliance in prospect between the Duke of Pontalto and Donna Ermengarda Carlovingsi. And I should suppose that would be considered an auspicious event."

The Princess looked slightly disturbed, and answered quickly, "Nothing is settled, Massimo. Of course nothing could be settled without consulting you."

"Oh, why not? You are old-fashioned, my dear mother. The Duke of Pontalto, who I believe has an extended acquaintance among them, will tell you that the gentry who at present hold sway here look upon filial obedience and respect as an obsolete prejudice. How, indeed, can any father in Rome expect to be treated with due observance when the Father and Sovereign of us all is despoiled, and a prisoner in his own city!" And here the Prince took out his cambric handkerchief, and filled the room with a waft of delicate perfume.

Ciccio considered it to be too bad that this elderly spendthrift, who had wasted the property which ought to have descended to his heirs, and had filled the city with scandalous stories of his extravagance and dissipation, should expect as much deference as though he had been a model father, with a talent for economy in the interests of his son, and no bill at his tailor's. And the young man's brow grew so lowering that the Princess made him a sign to go away.

"You need not stay, Ciccio," said she. "I want to talk to your father." And when her grandson silently departed with a cold bow, she laid her hand on Massimo's arm, and said in a confidential tone, "My son, let us be careful how we handle this matter. A breath may overthrow all my labours; and I have slaved to bring it about, for such a marriage would be the saving of Ciccio."

"Really!" said the Prince, who still preserved an injured air of *haut-cœur*, and to say truth didn't exhibit any absorbing interest in the

saving of Ciccio. "I should have thought he might have found a Duchess of Pontalto who didn't squint!"

"Of course there would be no difficulty in finding a wife for him. But suppose he had taken it into his head to ally himself with some of those people of the Revolution! Listen. This is how the case stands." And then the Princess proceeded briefly to tell her son, how that by various means at her disposal she had ascertained that the Carlovingsi were desirous of seeing Ermengarda married; and how she had further ascertained that they would not object to her becoming Duchess of Pontalto; and how the idea having been very dexterously presented to Ciccio, that young gentleman had not shown himself averse to it. But the Princess went on to say that matters had by no means been brought to a definite conclusion as yet, Ciccio being a somewhat difficult fish to play, and very fully conscious of his value in the matrimonial market. Pietro Carlovingsi, however, had displayed a very friendly interest in Ciccio's affairs, even to the point of advising him as to the disposal of some of his property.

Prince Massimo Nasoni pricked up his ears at this, and wished to hear all about it. And when his mother proceeded to tell him that Ciccio would certainly be able to realise a large sum by selling to a certain company a large tract of land which was almost valueless as it stood, the Prince's countenance expressed by turns a variety of conflicting emotions; amongst which amused satisfaction undoubtedly predominated. "Ha!" said he. "Then it is a portion of the San Gemignano property which Ciccio proposes to sell?"

"Yes."

"Do you remember the terms of my marriage contract, mother?" asked the Prince stroking his moustache.

"Not accurately. Your father and old San Gemignano arranged it chiefly."

"But old San Gemignano got hold of me at the last moment, and persuaded me to consent to a clause that was very much in their favour. You don't remember that, mother?"

"I remember something of it. However, it doesn't much matter; since Ciccio is his mother's heir, all the property comes to our family in one way or another. But what makes you speak of it now?"

"I suppose the talk of this marriage put it into my head. Ah, Ciccio is sure to make a good bargain when his time comes. I am told he has great business talents. Only one thing surprises me a little; that Pietro Carlovingsi should have no objection to so very—enlightened and Liberal a son-in-law."

"We must have faith, Massimo, that the boy will see his errors and return to the right way. And, after all, we must remember it might have been worse."

"Might it? Well, I suppose he *might* have taken to robbing on the highway. But, really I think things are bad enough. His chosen associates are avowed socialists and republicans!"

"Yes; but, Massimo," and here the old Princess laid her hand emphatically on her son's arm, "Ciccio has never gone to the Quirinal."

CHAPTER XXIV.

ALTHOUGH the course of the *Tribune of the People* was not running smooth, Masi was still a newspaper editor and a political writer, and a possible subject for the carrying out of various schemes; and he had his parasites. He was not without friends either, as we know. But the friends for the most part lacked one indispensable qualification for making their society agreeable; they did not believe in the *Tribune of the People*. Now the parasites believed in it to a man. To hear them one might have thought not only that Rome thrilled responsive to the leading articles of that journal, but that the public opinion of Europe was swayed by it as tides beneath the moon. They had inexhaustible stories of the startling effects produced by the *Tribune* on this or that exalted personage. The Pope was confidently stated to peruse it eagerly from end to end every morning before breaking his fast. (Which, considering the tone he was habitually alluded to in it, argued either a very stoic strain of philosophy, or a surprising thirst for information on the part of His Holiness.) As to the august inhabitants of the Quirinal, it was indubitable—according to the parasites—that His Majesty King Humbert and all his Ministers exhibited the liveliest satisfaction at every severe hit of the *Tribune* against the Opposition; and that, however appearances might be to the contrary, the Sovereign of Italy entirely concurred in the *Tribune's* democratic sentiments, and had been known to quote them to the confusion of Deputies X., Y., and Z., who were Conservatives of the most prejudiced and pig-tailed type. This was gratifying, but it did not sell the paper.

But amongst all the backers, partisans, and hangers on, there were several who were full of magnificent schemes for making the fortune of the *Tribune* and every one connected with it. Their favourite conjuring word was "a combination." No Arabian *Sesame* ever opened the door to greater wonders than the "combination" was to reveal to the editor of the *Tribune* if once it could be effected. If the ex-Minister Sfogio could only be got to come into the combination, and the ex-Minister Nogo could only be kept out of it, all would be well. Again, if the party of the Honourable Deputy for Camiciarossa could be induced to make a "combination" with the party of the Honourable Deputy for Cartabianca, and if both parties would subscribe a handsome sum for the support of the *Tribune* (which would be an extremely advantageous speculation for them if they could be brought to see it from the right point of view), brilliant results would immediately follow. Or once more, if certain of their Excellencies who at present held portfolios would make a "combination" to devote a portion of the funds at their disposal to subsidising the *Tribune* and furnishing it with the latest and most authentic intelligence from their respective departments, the Government would obtain a fulcrum on which to rest a lever of enormous power.

But there was one man who privately besieged Masi with schemes of a less political, and more personal kind. This was a somewhat remarkable personage. His name was,—or he said it was—Smith-Müller. He called himself a Servian subject, but of mixed English and German extraction; and his visiting card bore this inscription in the French language: "Alexis Smith-Müller. Colonel en retraite. Bela Palanka, Serbie." He was a stout tall man, speaking several European languages with great fluency. He had a red bloated face, dark twinkling eyes with a look of restless cunning in them, grizzled hair closely cropped in military fashion, and heavy moustaches, which were chameleon-like in their changes of hue, from deep black to a rusty grey, according as he took heed to renew their dye at the due season, or neglected to do so:—the latter state of things being the most frequent. If there was one characteristic which distinguished Colonel Smith-Müller's manner more than another, it was frankness. He was frank to the verge of *brusquerie*,—and beyond it. He had lived in many countries, and professed himself a Citizen of the World. He had also, he said, seen a considerable amount of military service, chiefly in the Eastern parts of Europe; and he was a strong partisan of Liberal institutions.

Masi had met Colonel Smith-Müller at a *café* which he was in the habit of frequenting. The Colonel was very often there in the company of an Englishman. The two, it appeared, had travelled from Brindisi together: the Englishman being on his way home from India, and the Servian just arrived from Greece, where he had been, as he informed Masi, on private business connected with the inheritance of a deceased sister. For it was part of the Colonel's habitual frankness to volunteer a great many details about his family and connections, which appeared to be of a truly cosmo-

politan character; and to explain his goings and comings as though he were not perfectly at liberty to visit any part of the world he pleased without giving an account of his movements. Perhaps it was the inevitable result of this confiding candour in himself that the Colonel was very inquisitive about other people's affairs. He would ask point-blank questions with an innocent air as though he were doing the most natural thing in the world. But it was noticeable that if he did not bring down his answer at the first shot, so to speak, he never pressed an inquiry indiscreetly, but accepted a hint to desist from it with the utmost good-humour. Since, however, his English fellow-traveller had no motive for concealing his name and business, Colonel Smith-Müller soon learned that he was called William Chester, that he was a civil engineer by profession, that he had a good berth in British India, and that he was going to England for a short holiday after an absence of seven years. This Mr. William Chester was a young man of about thirty, with a powerful, heavily-built frame, a pleasant sunburnt face, and mild, honest gray eyes. His voice and manner had a peculiar gentle quietude, and his movements, generally rather slow, were curiously expressive of his latent strength. Masi first spoke to him when Chester was in some difficulty at the *café* for want of an Italian word; and after that they always greeted each other in a friendly manner. But the acquaintance stopped there.

Colonel Smith-Müller, on the contrary, soon improved his acquaintance with the editor of the *Tribune* to the point of frequenting his office constantly, and offering him a variety of suggestions for making money, as has been said. Such was the fertility of the Colonel's genius, that he offered to allow Mr. William Chester to share in some of his schemes. But that dull Briton failed to profit by these generous offers. One favourite idea of the Colonel's was to buy forage for cavalry cheap in Italy, and sell it dear in England to the authorities at the Horse Guards. Thousands of pounds were to be made by the transaction; he only wanted some means of getting at the proper persons in London. Chester had been in India. Surely he must know some military man who knew other military men, and so on step by step until they came to the right one. He should have his percentage on the sale; being required merely (since the Colonel happened for the moment to be out of funds) to advance a sum as earnest-money to the Italian growers of hay. And, even putting the percentage at a modest figure, he could not fail to pocket a handsome profit. When that failed, the Colonel inquired if Mr. Chester had not some acquaintances among the members of the Indian Government, as he (Colonel Smith-Müller) had, by an extraordinary and romantic train of circumstances, come into the possession of documents revealing certain Russian intrigues in the East, for which documents the British authorities would undoubtedly be willing to pay a large price, could he but get a hearing from them. When that failed, he asked in a careless and casual manner whether Chester would put his hand to a bill for a particular friend of his (the Colonel's), a nobleman of princely rank, who was travelling *incognito*, and chanced to find himself short of money in one of the first hotels in Rome. When that failed, he burst into a jovial laugh, slapped Chester on the back, declared he was the most original and delightful fellow he had met for many a day, and borrowed five francs to pay a cab fare, finding to his great surprise that he had forgotten to put his purse in his pocket.

But in Mario Masi he found a listener more favourably inclined to profit by his talents. Although a stranger in Rome, the Colonel was well acquainted with Italy. He had visited that country at various interesting epochs in her history, and had been intimate with several of her leading statesmen and patriots, who were, unfortunately, now dead, or they might have been appealed to for confirmation. He had been a bosom friend of Mazzini and a confidant of Count Cavour; and possessed, he said, curious information about the secret correspondence of every European Cabinet with the Italian Government, from the year 1859 downwards. However that might be, it was certain that he soon made himself familiar with the current gossip of Rome, spoken and printed, and he was diligent in reporting it to Mario Masi. It has been said that the Colonel was remarkably frank; and, indeed, he always said so himself. He bestowed an immense deal of frankness on Masi. One of his frankest complaints against Masi was that the latter did not understand how to make the most of his position.

"*Que diable!*" the polyglot Colonel would explain. "You have the ball at your foot. You ought to be a millionaire—a billionaire! Look at the fellows riding in their coaches who haven't brains enough to be your errand boys! *La carrière ouverte aux talents!* I'm no worshipper of Napoleon—too great a Liberal—hate the whole breed of them! But there, he had reason on his side. *La carrière ouverte aux talents!* That's a democratic sentiment, *mon Capitaine.*"

With all his liberality, however, Colonel Smith-Müller had one or two strong prejudices. He disliked and mistrusted Beppe Guarini to an extraordinary degree. He did not know him personally, not at all—had never set eyes on him in his life. But his judgment of Guarini, founded on circumstantial evidence, was profoundly unfavourable, and he constantly warned Masi against putting any trust in him. The Colonel had scraped acquaintance with Gino Peretti, and he found Gino prepared to agree with him to some extent on this point. To be sure, Peretti did not abuse his friend unreservedly. But he acknowledged—with that reluctance with which a friend's shortcomings must ever be acknowledged—that Beppe Guarini had one or two weaknesses. The chiefest of them was, perhaps, a blind belief in his wife's talents. For his part, he (Gino Peretti) never knew any good come of letting women meddle in matters beyond their tether, which should be strictly limited to domestic and household affairs. If the husband happened to be in the oil trade, the tether might, of course, be extended to a knowledge of the cultivation of olive-trees, and the best and most economical methods of pressing their berries, together with a keen intelligence as to the favourable moment for selling or holding. But these were unimportant variations in a great theory, and every man could make them to suit his own particular case. And here Colonel Smith-Müller went far beyond Peretti. In fact, he became so vituperative that Masi stopped him with a sharp word or two, bidding him remember that the Signora Guarini was his friend, and that he had the highest admiration and respect for her. The Colonel drew back at once, excused himself for any unduly strong expressions he might have used by the fact (undoubtedly in itself) of his having had a glass or two more than was good for him, and embraced with effusion his "noble and chivalrous friend," a proceeding which would have been pleasanter if the Colonel's consumption of cognac had been more parsimonious, and his consumption of soap less so.

Masi offered to introduce him at Casa Guarini. "You'll repent all your blasphemies against La Nina if once you see her and talk with her," said Masi. "Come, I'm going there to-night. Let me take you. You will meet men there whom you would like to know." But the Colonel excused himself. He was a rough soldier, unused for many years to society, although there had been a time when the most brilliant saloons in Europe had been open to him. But all that was past and gone. And no arguments would induce him to set foot in the Guarini's house, nor even to meet Beppe elsewhere. "Forgive me, my dear, noble young friend," said the Colonel, "but there are certain stern principles I have never paltered with. That may be the reason that you see me a poor man to-day, or it may not. No matter. I have made it a rule through life never to give my hand in friendship to a man I cannot respect."

(To be continued)

MR. BROWNING'S "JOCOSERIA" *

THE somewhat enigmatical title of Mr. Browning's latest work will hardly prepare his readers for the curious mixture which it contains; the poems can hardly be called disappointing, because the world has long ceased to expect from their author intelligible utterances or that music which no living poet used to produce more graciously. How is it that the author of "Pippa Passes" never gives us any melody now? Is it possible that he has really lost the power through long and wilful indulgence in roughness and discord? However that may be, the poems in the present volume are,—with one exception, "Ixion,"—totally unworthy of the writer's once great reputation; and he has even contrived to mar the piece in question by the entire absence of rhyme, an essential feature in the elegiac measure when written in English; still, with all the faults there is a lurid splendour about "Ixion," and it has had a narrow escape of being a really fine work, which is more than can be said of most of the pieces. Two of these, shorter ones, are touching and simple, and have so obviously subjective a character as to be practically removed from criticism; we refer to "Wanting Is—What?" and "Never the Time and the Place," which serve, as it were, for prologue and epilogue, though perhaps the latter place is more effectively filled by the last stanza of "Pambo," apparently intended as an *al misericordiam* appeal to the poet's critics:—

Brother, brother, I share the blame,
Arcades sumus ambo!
Darkling, I keep my sunrise-aim,
Lack not the critic's flambeau,
And look to my ways, yet, much the same,
Offend with my tongue—like Pambo!

This is all very well, but as a matter of plain fact does Mr. Browning look to his ways? If he does so seriously, how are we to account for such strange, un-English words as, to cite only two, "columnar" and "acquest"? Why does he indulge in occasional spelling which seems to have been learned in New York, in a system of punctuation which leaves the metrical student in despair, and a constant use of ellipsis which as effectually destroys the music of his verse as it confuses the understanding of ordinary readers? But let us see now. The first two narrative poems, "Donald" and "Solomon and Balkis," would go trippingly enough, were it not for the natural irritation which arise when the musical ear is offended by the constant recurrence of rhymes; which would have been excellent in a Strand burlesque, but offend when it is felt that the second word is dragged in to meet the exigencies of the first? Take these for example:

And minor damage left wisely alone—
Like an old shoe clouted and cobbled,
Out—what went in a Goliath, well-nigh—
Some half of a David hobbled.

Apart from other reflections, it strikes one that David is not recorded in Holy Writ to have been either cripple or pigmy. The story is a painful one, but redeemed in the last verse by the author's manly sympathy for the poor, innocent beast, and contempt for its dastardly murderer:

I hope I gave twice as much as the rest;
For, as Homer would say, "Within grate
Though teeth kept tongue," my whole soul growled
"Rightly rewarded,—Ingrate!"

Still one feels that "within grate" is no true rhyme to "ingrate." As for the second named, it is a curious study what would have been said about some passages had they proceeded from a writer of the so-called "fleshy" school; as this:

But Solomon nonplussed? Nay! "Be truthful in turn!" so bade he:
"See the Name, obey its best!" And at once subjoins the lady
—"Provided the Good are the young, men strong and tall and proper,
Such servants I straightway enlist,—which means" but the blushes stop her.

"Cristina and Monaldeschi" is fine and dramatic; the last two stanzas terrible in their intensity, when we remember the ghastly tragedy which they record:

Friends, my four! You, Priest, confess him!
I have judged the culprit there:
Execute my sentence! Care
For no mail such cowards wear!
Done, Priest? Then, absolve and bless him!
Now—you three, stab thick and fast,
Deep and deeper! Dead at last?
Thanks, friends—Father, thanks! Aghast?

What one word of his confession
Would you tell me, though I lured
With that royal crown abjured
Just because its bars immured
Love too much? Love burst compression,
Fled free, finally confessed
All its secrets to that breast
Whence . . . let Avon tell the rest!

Then we come to the finest but one in the book, "Mary Wollstonecraft and Fuseli,"—and that is so noble and touching that it makes one forgive a great deal; it is but short, and we will not attempt to quote, but leave the reader to appreciate its beauty in the original. "Adam, Lilith, and Eve" is, we must honestly confess, utterly beyond our comprehension. And now for "Ixion." In this we recognise something of the spirit of the "Prometheus Vincitur," and rather more than a reminiscence of that magnificent fragment, "Caliban upon Setebos." As we understand it, the poem may well serve as companion to the last-named; a wild, passionate appeal against the impossible tenets of certain narrow-minded religionists, and embodying withal some glorious thought and some equally glorious lines; what could well be finer than this one:

Flesh that he fashioned with sense of the earth and the sky and the ocean.

Or take rather the following passage, by far the finest in the book:

Nay, but the feeble and foolish, the poor transgressor, of purpose
No whit more than a tree, born to erectness of bole,
Palm or plane or pine, we laud if lofty, columnar—
Loathe if athwart, askew,—leave to the axe and the flame!
Where is the vision may penetrate earth and beholding acknowledge
Just one pebble at root ruined the straightness of stem?
Whose fine vigilance follows the sapling, accounts for the failure,
—Here blew wind, so it bent: there the snow lodged, so it broke?
Also the tooth of the beast, bird's bill, mere bite of the insect
Gnawed, gnawed, warped their worst: passive it lay to offence.
King—I was man, no more: what I recognised faulty I punished,
Laying it prone: be sure, more than a man had I proved,
Watch and ward o'er the sapling at birthtime had saved it, nor simply
Owned the distortion's excuse,—hindered it wholly: nay, more—
Even a man, as I sat in my place to do judgment, and pallid
Criminals passing to doom shuddered away at my foot,
Could I have probed thro' the face to the heart, read plain a repentance,
Crime confessed! play, virtue ascribed to do, the wise,
Had I not stayed the commission to doom, not dealt the renewed ones
Life to retrace the past, light to retrieve the misdeed?
Thus had I done, and thus to have done much more it behoves thee,
Zeus, who madest man—flawless or faulty, thy work!

Of "Jochanan Hakkadosh" we would rather not speak at any length; it is very long, and seems to be intended as a sermon on the unsatisfactoriness of things generally, as exemplified in the experiences of the aged Rabbi; but we are really not sure that we have grasped the meaning, which is enveloped in meshes of verbiage, and what must be called cacophony. There is a typical verse at page 116, but it is so hopelessly entangled with its successors that quotation is baffled; some of the choruses in the *Eumenides* or the *Agamemnon* are nothing to it. In conclusion, cannot real, loving appreciation of his genius coax some more true singing poetry from the man who wrote "Paracelsus" and "The

* "Jocoseria." By Robert Browning. (London: Smith, Elder, and Co. 1883.)

Pied Piper," and other treasures of memory? There is not a superfluity of great singers nowadays, and it would be a grief if the rising generation should judge of Robert Browning by this his latest utterance.



MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER, AND CO.—The current number of Novello's "Original Octavo Edition" will prove of more than ordinary interest to the musical amateur. It contains the Bohemian composer Anton Dvorák's work, which will make him famous throughout the musical world, a new setting of the "Stabat Mater." Some of our readers will have already heard this new work, and will gladly make its further acquaintance now that it is published in this inexpensive form. Dvorák's "Stabat Mater" is replete with pure devotional feeling, and strikingly melodious; it is, in fact, long since we have met with such power and originality in the work of any modern composer. Unquestionably it will take a foremost place in the ranks of sacred compositions, and will gain in popularity as it becomes better known. The exquisite solo quartet, "Quis Est Homo," will often be heard in the concert room with much pleasure.

MESSRS. STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER, AND CO.—Four part-songs will prove a welcome addition to the choralist's repertoire. Two of them are trios for female voices, music by G. J. Bennett. No. I. is a "Barcarolle," words by Sinclair Dunn. There is a pleasing swing in it. No. II. is "A Song of Love," words by William Whiting. Two four-part songs for mixed voices are "O Salutaris Hostis," composed by Frederick Westlake; and "Kind Words," music by Henry Leslie, words from "The Afterglow."—Very quaint are the words of a poem, composed by King Henry VIII., "My Sweet Sweetening," which has been set to appropriate music by Marie Corelli.—"The Name in the Sand" is a simple ballad, with a moral fit for the schoolroom, written and composed by H. Gould and Alicia F. Scott. Excellent work for the advanced student will be found in "Fugue" (in octaves), by Frederick Westlake; and also in "Rondeau à la Berceuse," by Walter Macfarren.—"Saltarello," for the pianoforte, by C. J. Speer, is a clever and showy piece, and worth the trouble of learning by heart.—"The Wedding Day," introduction and march, by Fritz d'Alquen, is a pleasing after-dinner piece.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"The Musician," a guide for pianoforte students, is the title of a work by Ridley Prentice, written with the laudable purpose of "helping the pianoforte student to understand and enjoy beautiful music. It is divided into six grades, of which we have the first grade before us. Students who have the patience to follow out the system proposed by the author will doubtless derive much benefit therefrom. The lessons are conveyed in a pleasing form for children in the first grade. This book is used as a textbook at the Guildhall School of Music, and is approved of by the Principal of the Royal Academy of Music and other eminent musical professors (Messrs. W. Swan-Sonnenschein and Co.).—"My Love for Ever" is a pretty ballad of medium compass, written and composed by Nellie J. Easton (Messrs. Moutrie and Son).—Or the same type is "Dear River," words by T. W. Davidson, music by Ernest G. A. Fowles (Messrs. Reid Brothers).—Admirers of comic songs will take kindly to "A Bad Boy's Diary," written by Walter Shepherd, music by W. C. Levey; the tale of terror has already appeared as a Christmas book with decided success (Messrs. Shepherd and Kilner).—Church organists will find very useful "Short Phrases," together with some soft devotional pieces, for use during the Holy Communion, by Arthur Brown (Messrs. Bosworth and Co.).—Singers who can manage the Scottish dialect will make a good effect with "My Lassie Fair," written and composed by W. M. Valentine and H. G. F. Taylor (Messrs. Methven, Simpson, and Co.).—Worthy of its title is "Valse Caprice," a bright and showy pianoforte piece, by C. F. Beddie (Messrs. Weekes and Co.).—"Ma Pensée," a valse, by P. S. Jacques, is tuneful and playable (Alfred Hays).

LAKE LAND

"OH Derwentwater, land of clouds,
Of mighty mists like wreathed shrouds,
Of cold grey rocks in clustering crowds
'Neath mountain peaks;
Thy waters lying still below,
Thy streamlets in unceasing flow,
A refuge here from worldly woe,
A Spirit shrieks.

It folds its wings, and lights upon
The verge of Skiddaw's highest cone,
And there it weeps and wails alone.

"This my domain.
And why should man, from love of greed,
With iron road and engine's speed,
And smoke that sullies hill and mead,
Disturb my reign?"

"Saint Herbert, wake up from thy rest
Within thine isle so sweet and blest,
Wilt thou permit, on Cat Bells' crest,
A railroad track?

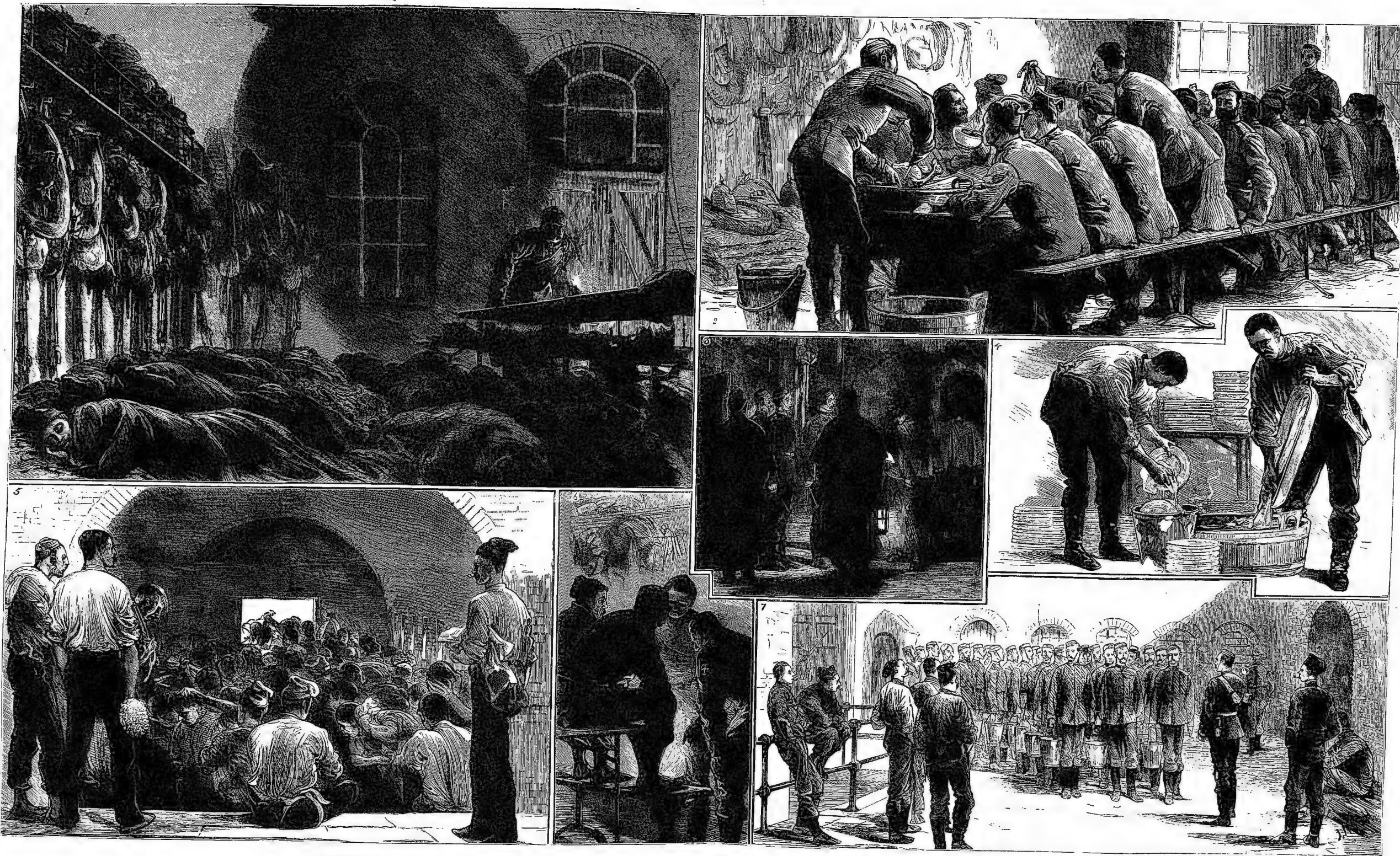
Ye oaks and birches silver grey,
Ye flowerets smiling all the day,
And brackens growing on the way,—
Go, warn it back!

"Arise, ye men, in all your might;
Draw up your forms to utmost height,
And arm ye for the coming fight
By right divine.

And maids and matrons, lend your aid
To hurl the pickaxe and the spade
Far from the spot which Art hath made
Its sacred shrine."

R. STAUNTON CAHILL

POACHING ON FISHING GROUNDS seems as rife in the Mikado's Empire as nearer home, to judge from the account of heartless piracy practised on the poor inhabitants of Usushiru, one of the Saghalien group. These poor creatures, the *Japan Weekly Mail* tells us, subsisted entirely by fishing, otters and seals being very plentiful in the neighbouring seas; but last year a fleet of eighty vessels came down upon the ground and appropriated the whole take. A short time after a vessel, bearing the Japanese flag, came to the island, and the head of the expedition announced that, for the purpose of taking a census, the chief islanders must emigrate to a neighbouring island. The latter refused, declaring that, if they went, they would be starved, and the official departed in high dudgeon. Three days later another vessel came with a stronger force, rated the islanders for their disobedience to official command, and carried them off forcibly to the island, returning afterwards to Usushiru, where they took away all the otter and seal skins lately pillored by the poor natives.



1. LIGHTS OUT.—2. DINNER: "ANY COMPLAINTS?"—3. LATE.—4. WASHING UP.—5. THE MORNING SCRUB.—6. HOSPITAL ORDERLY: "ANY BLISTERS?"—7. MESS ORDERLY'S PARADE.

OUR VOLUNTEERS AT WORK—THE ARTISTS' (TWENTIETH MIDDLESEX) GARRISONING A FORT

THE FIELD-DAY

THE town of Dumbleton has possessed a Rifle Volunteer Corps for the last seven years, but Slowborough felt very little jealousy of that most effective body of men until the year 1881, when the Dumbleton Volunteers, seized with a sudden fit of ambition, made their way to Windsor, and there marched past before the eyes of the Queen. The Editor of the *Barkshire Journal* had sent a special reporter, and the next Saturday the inhabitants of Slowborough felt a pang of envy when, under the heading of "The Windsor Review," were recounted in glowing terms the achievements of the Dumbleton Corps. Later on appeared a "Narrative of One Present," signed "A Dumbletonian," and when at last a triumphant banquet was given to the Corps by a grateful township, and Colonel Shottenshell, after responding to the toast of the evening, "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers," was enthusiastically chaired round the room, then Slowborough determined that something must be done; and, forgetting the old adage, that "imitation is the sincerest flattery," organised and equipped that now celebrated force, the Slowborough Volunteers.

There is little need to enter into the details involved in the composition of this force; suffice it to say that when drawn up on parade, fully 120 strong, they inspired their fellow-townsmen with awe and admiration. The beardless boy (the reproach of the short-service system) was only conspicuous by his absence, his place in the ranks being filled by the bearded men of portly presence. Dumbleton, of course, began by affecting to ignore the Slowborough Rifle Volunteers, and, when ignorance could no longer be assumed, contempt was resorted to. The increasing efficiency and popularity of the Slowborough Company rendering contempt unavailing, a bitter rivalry sprang up between the two Corps. This rivalry, having no means of displaying itself, soon died a natural death, leaving behind it an armed neutrality, which was finally converted into a friendship on the occasion of Colonel Shottenshell meeting Colonel De Blustre at dinner, and to cement this friendship, it was agreed between them that the united Corps of Dumbleton and Slowborough should engage in a grand field-day some time during the ensuing week.

The arrangements entered into were: that Thursday should be the day, Scratchley Farm and part of Scratchley Heath the scene of action; Dumbleton the defending and Slowborough the attacking force. Great were the preparations; never before had there been so much interest displayed; never had the principles of attack and defence been studied with so much attention and zeal. The all-important day at length arrived, and Dumbleton was of course the first to take the field, full of ardour and eager for the fray. And first a word of praise must be awarded to the home commissariat; few were there that morning who had not concealed within their tunics a comfortable-looking white paper parcel and a flask big enough "to screw their courage to the sticking-point." Fully a hundred muster on parade, and on the command, "Quick march," off they go, if not to death and glory, at least to the nearest approach to it, cheered by the inspiring strains of the regimental band, four fifes and two drums.

Arrived at the scene of action, a breathless expectation ensues, and eyes and ears are at once strained to detect the advent of the enemy. He being somewhat tardy in his appearance, public attention is by and by attracted to an orange woman, evidently of Hibernian origin, who begins to walk along the ranks, offering her goods for sale. Now this, in Colonel Shottenshell's opinion, is an evident breach of discipline, and Lieutenant Prettyman is accordingly at once despatched to dislodge the intruder, who, in no way dismayed, rather courts than shuns the encounter. Prettyman begins in a tone of nervous conciliation. "Now, my good woman, we really cannot allow," &c., and is met by a torrent of entreaties and ejaculations which gradually change into unenviable epithets and unrestrained abuse when the order to decamp is still persisted with. At last, amid scornful exclamations of "Call yourself a soldier?" &c., he is driven from the field, leaving the orange woman in full possession of the honours; but what would have been the ultimate result no one can tell, as at that moment the report of a rifle was heard, and a number of little shining specks in the distance denoted the approach of the enemy.

Who can describe the action which ensued? For a time Dumbleton kept up a steady and well-directed fire, in the most approved of Volunteer attitudes. But, as the Slowborough line kept gallantly advancing, less careful attention began to be paid to the principles of musketry fire. Blaze away was the order of the day. Never mind the 500 yards' sight being up—no time to alter it now, the enemy is too close. Bang! go the rifles, on they come, and Slowborough and Dumbleton are at last mixed up together in one inextricable mass. In the height of the confusion the "Cease fire" is sounded, and a warm discussion arises as to which side has gained the day. No one seems exactly to know; and, while the higher powers are discussing the pros and cons of the question, it may be interesting to review some of the incidents of the day, for every battle has its incidents.

Where all were brave it seems invidious to pick out special individuals for public mention, but a reward for distinguished gallantry in the field might well be claimed by Private Hopkins, of the Dumbleton Volunteer Corps. This veteran, for he is fifty years old and has served five years, had taken up a position behind an outlying wall, and was there busily employed with his rifle when he suddenly found himself surprised and surrounded by half-a-dozen of the advancing enemy. Now, an ordinary mortal would, either despairing of success, have surrendered at once, or have taken refuge in an ignominious flight. But Private Hopkins is no ordinary mortal; he is of a nobler mould; the shots are ringing around him; the air is full of fire and smoke; yet still he retains his position, and keeps up the unequal combat; finally, having exhausted his fifteenth and last cartridge, he bows to destiny and surrenders. Then, the day being warm, he surrenders also his rifle and bayonet, lights a pipe, and, oblivious of danger, strolls forward to observe "the tag-end of the battle as his ease. Who will venture to say after this that the spirit which animated Nelson, and which led Wellington to victory, is becoming extinct in Old England?

After such an instance of desperate gallantry any other incident may well appear tame in comparison; still, it may be added as a counterfoil to it that there was a comic element, even in this serious engagement. Private Watson, of Slowborough, than whom no one is more interested in military operations, had previously studied with immense care the principles relating to the attack of a position, and had come to the conclusion that when attacking, every object which can possibly afford cover should at once be made use of. This principle is all very well, but unfortunately Private Watson is a portly man, and the facilities for obtaining cover round Scratchley Farm are remarkably small; consequently, it was a mirth-provoking sight to see him at one moment crouching breathless behind a stunted, leafless, little bush, one foot high, at another rushing hurriedly forward and prostrating himself before a small rock which could well hide a rabbit, but which dwindled into utter insignificance beside his well-to-do figure. Colonel De Blustre, watching him, happily parodied the words of a famous General by observing, "It is not Private Watson who is concealed by that stone, but that stone which is concealed by Private Watson."

But now the discussion is ended; after both sides of the question have been heard, it has finally been agreed that no one has won, and that it is a drawn battle. This decision meets with universal satisfaction, and after a general march-past, the two corps separate, each thoroughly pleased with the other. In the Saturday edition

of the *Barkshire Journal* there was a full account of the field-day, and we find that Dumbleton and Slowborough intend to fight it out once more at the next Brighton Volunteer Review.

H. R. C.



M. CHARLES D'HÉRICULT and the friends who have written his appendices think that the Revolution has wholly failed; that it has ruined France, and falsified every one of the magnificent expectations formed about it. The old régime had built France up into the first nation in Europe. That régime had its faults, but judicious reform was what it needed; and this Louis XVI., bred up in the principles which Fénelon had instilled into the Duke of Burgundy, was prepared to give. The wonder is how a King so popular should have so quickly lost his popularity. One understands it of Charles I.; but Louis had none of the Stuart's duplicity. It is an easy task to tabulate the horrors of those days "when France grew drunk with blood to vomit crime;" to note that Prudhomme reckons the victims at over two millions; to destroy "the legend of the Patrie en danger" which Erckmann-Châtian dresses out so grandly, by stating the simple fact that it was the old army bequeathed to the Republic by the Monarchy which won the battles, the volunteers almost invariably running away, plundering their officers, and crying "Treason." But it is going a little too far to say that before '89 things were all in an ideally perfect state. Babeau may prove in his *Village sous l'ancien régime* that the peasants used to dance a great deal. So did the Irish in the days before Emancipation; so did the negroes before the War of Secession. We go a long way with the authors of "La Révolution 1789-1882" (Paris, Dumoulin), but we do not think Freemasonry was at the bottom of it all, and we are sure that M. de Héricault weakens his cause by not confessing that matters were really very bad when Louis summoned the States-General. He does not appear to have read Carlyle or Morley, but his opinions are too firm to be moved by reading anything; and he has this justification—that (to say nothing of M. Taine) De Tocqueville says expressly he was much less revolutionary when he finished his work than when he sat down to begin it. The great feature of this remarkable book is the number of engravings—reproductions, most of them, of very curious contemporary caricatures, &c. On one point M. d'Héricault throws a good deal of light—the imbecile way in which all France stood paralysed before a small faction. That faction had taken care to destroy corporations, guilds—every centre of resistance. The nation was a helpless mass of units. Paris was all in all. Its power showed itself in the tricolour. Its colours—red and blue—filled two-thirds of the new flag.

Why is there such a romantic veneration for Eton in the average English mind? It is not altogether due to the lords (a good many of those Mr. Brinsley Richards tells us about are Irish peers), for Harrow has its full share of the nobility. Perhaps it is that we remember something the Duke is supposed to have said about Waterloo being won in the Eton play-fields. Anyhow, we do love Eton; and the man who can tell us about Canning coming down and talking to young Gladstone, and how the boys in Gladstone's house "became for the most part," in the statesman's own words, "an undistinguished set," is sure to find readers. Gladstone boarded next to the "Christopher," and his "house" was at once a refuge for tipsy boys, who came in there to get their emetic, and a place to which a fag could readily bring port or beer in his "Princes" (one of the "folios" of which Keate found out the use). Amid such sinister surroundings, not to have sunk among "the undistinguished" shows the future statesman's strength of character. How Gladstone was twice within an ace of being flogged, saving himself once by what the *Saturday Review* calls his usual sophistical paradox; how oppidans snobbishly snubbed "tugs;" how a Scotch candidate for tuggery, wrote a copy of rhyming Latin verses, his dominie having taught him to make them in that fashion; how one bright youth appeared in a waistcoat with buttons made of sovereigns—there is some story on every page of "Seven Years at Eton" (Bentley) which is sure to amuse.

Men like "Robert Pocock, the Gravesend Historian, Naturalist, Antiquarian, Botanist, and Printer" (Sampson Low), are becoming rarer and rarer. His "Child's First Book, strongly bound in leather," is superseded by some "Standard Reader," in embossed cloth, so put together as to fall to pieces after a few months' service. His sixpenny "Perambulations Through Kent" would not satisfy those who make Murray their travelling companion. His quaint diary is too unscientific for one class of readers, and too unsensational for another. Yet we are glad Mr. G. M. Arnold should have rescued him from oblivion, and while Gravesend men must blush that they allowed such a man to become bankrupt, and suffered his natural history collections to be dispersed, the student of life and manners will find plenty of interest in his daily jottings. Everybody used to call at his shop to have a gossip; among the visitors "a Radical gentleman who has visited France, Switzerland, Jersey, Cornwall (which to Pocock, no doubt, was more foreign than France), &c.; but never made any remarks, and owns he is very ignorant."

Mr. Lloyd Jones's "Satan's Guile and Satan's Wiles" (Partridge) is daintily printed. Envy, he tells us, is the Devil's sin, and leads the way to that sin which shall not be forgiven; and he is right in saying we envy birth and talent more than we do such acquired goods as wealth and position? We are glad that he believes in the salvation of good heathens; we have heard this vehemently denied at missionary meetings.

"The Encyclopædic Dictionary" (Cassell) has got, in Vol. II., Part 2, well on into the letter "D." We noticed before that the too-comprehensive aim of the publishers leads to the work being overloaded with terms like "Coniomyceter," which somebody may perchance want once in a lifetime, and which the context to the book in which they occur would sufficiently explain. This limits the space available for quotations, such as delight us in dear imperfect old Richardson. The distinction of synonyms (from Crabb) is, however, a good feature in Messrs. Cassell's dictionary.

Of "Croydon in the Past" (Croydon Advertiser Office), all, except some sixty pages of the introduction, is a list of epitaphs, none, we believe, of much more than local interest save that, in Shirley Churchyard, of Mr. Ruskin's father, of whom it is recorded: "His memory is, to all who keep it, dear and helpful. His son, whom he loved to the uttermost, and taught to speak the truth, says this of him." There is a good deal of interesting matter in the introduction, which begins from the beginning, showing how the shallow brooklets, worked by the rain in the chalk plateau, by and by became the streets of the town.

Mr. Whish, Vicar of Trinity Church, Peckham, in "A Theory of Creation" (London Literary Society), answers the question, "Was it kind to create?" with an unhesitating affirmative. He believes, too, that "each man would rather be himself than any other person; each so loving his own personal nature that, take it for all in all, he would accept no one else's in exchange." We are not quite sure of this; but we confess to feeling bemused. An old rhyme about a wish to be a brewer's horse for an impossible number of quarters of the year keeps shooting through our mind. Perhaps this is because we have really been trying to make something out of Mr. Whish's book; and

have come to the conclusion that, if there were many such books in the world, it would not have been kind to create. Mr. Whish appears to have read Hegel; but greater men than he have done so to very little more purpose.

We like the second series of "Our Sussex Ancestors" (Farncombe and Co., East Sussex News, Lewes) much better than we did the first. Mr. Fleet has got out of Brighton; and, though he gives us nothing quite so quaint as the East Hothly tradesman's very Pepysian diary, we are glad to hear all about the Shirleys, the Sussex Percys, &c.; and to learn, from the story of the Sussex martyrs, how it comes to pass that Guy Fawkes's Day is kept up more at Lewes than anywhere else in the kingdom. Sussex, above all other counties, had a claim to be purely English and old-fashioned; and it is a pity that, even in its out-of-the-way nooks, such old houses as East Masealls are becoming things of the past. It is that Brighton Railway which broke the barrier of the Weald, and will by and by annex the whole county as completely as Croydon and Red Hill are annexed.



MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE'S "Dust" (3 vols.: Chatto and Windus) is, as its very striking title goes far to indicate, inspired by a very strong and direct moral purpose, and indeed covers an exceedingly large field of human nature. It is an ambitious novel, and requires to be judged by an exceptionally high standard. Under these conditions, to say that the execution of the work does not in any respect fall conspicuously short of its intention and design is high praise, while in not a few respects the workmanship leaves nothing to be desired. If on the whole a certain sense of disappointment is left by way of after-flavour, it is due to one of Mr. Hawthorne's characteristic methods—that of preferring to illustrate human nature by means less of its types than of its abnormal and occasionally monstrous productions. Perdita Desmoines belongs to a French school of fiction in other respects than in her title of Marquise, and, though perhaps possible—what in the matter of character is not?—has an air of almost theatrical unreality. That her personality was perfectly clear to Mr. Hawthorne is obvious, but he has so dealt with her as to leave her suicide unaccountable. With all deference to his genius for insight, we cannot but think that Perdita was the very last of women to give up the game of life at any age, or to mistake a sentimental disappointment for despair. Her contrast, Marion, is a far more successful study—indeed, from the outset, it is replete with extraordinary originality and subtlety. Mr. Hawthorne has always laid great stress upon apparently insignificant personal peculiarities, as connected with the most important elements of character. The description of Marion is worth all the study that can be given to it, not only as a striking development of this theory, but as an example to be followed by novelists who think it necessary to deprive their heroines of character by depriving them of every point supposed to be inconsistent with conventional beauty. Every point in every character, whether of person or manner, has its meaning, and cannot be passed over without loss. The plot of "Dust" is complicated, and the characters scarcely less so, but at the same time the effect is perfectly bright and clear, except perhaps towards the close, when the inevitable effects of complication, space being limited, can be postponed no longer. Mr. Hawthorne has not yet written the masterpiece of fiction of which he has gone so far to prove himself capable, but "Dust" adds further evidence that the appearance of the masterpiece is but a matter of time, when power of expression reaches the same high level as that of insight and imagination. Many of the incidental observations are admirable.

"Miss Elvestor's Girls," a novel, by the author of "By-Ways," &c. (3 vols.: Tinsley Brothers), is a novel very conspicuously above the average. The scene is laid at first in Shetland, afterwards in the far North of Scotland, and the various characters are as plainly drawn from life as are the descriptions from nature—indeed they are photographic in their realism. Such fault as is to be found is due to the wealth of material in the hands of an author who has yielded to the very natural temptation of using it all. As the material, however, is uniformly good, the fault is certainly not unpardonable. For example, the humours of Mr. Mungo Mauchline have absolutely no place in the plot; but their absence would cause a serious loss of amusement, for the author has the gift of laughter, which is far more rare, and certainly not less welcome, than that of tears. The story is interesting, though the incidents are few, the characters being quite able to hold their own independently of whatever may happen to them. Miss Moncrieff, the dangerous pseudo-maniac, and the pious mischief-maker, Aunt Euphemia, are also portraits that deserve special mention. However, the author's skill is by no means confined to humorous portraiture. Christian, Glen Cassilis, and the various virtuous and amiable persons, are fully as attractive, and their troubles are brought about and ended by perfectly simple and natural means. The dénouement is especially well managed—it is dramatic, yet without a trace of pre-arrangement or affectation. It is not often that a novel so generally satisfactory is produced as "Miss Elvestor's Girls."

"Friends and Lovers," a novel, by Annie Thomas (Mrs. Pender Cudlip) (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), will be welcomed by the large circle of Mrs. Cudlip's admirers. It is certainly in all respects equal to its now numerous predecessors, and in many points superior to many. That it is free from glaring improbabilities cannot be said; but it has never been her *modus* to pay much attention to the likelihood of her effects, nor are her readers likely to quarrel with the conditions of a lively and sufficiently interesting story. "Friends and Lovers" will be found eminently easy reading, and its tone altogether wholesome. The passions sketched are never very profound; but then, again, Mrs. Cudlip writes for those who prefer to obtain their amusement or interest from the surface of life; and in "Friends and Lovers," she is certain to please the many.

SHERRY.—"A Jerez Wine Shipper" writes thus:—"In a paragraph on Spain in the 'Foreign News' in your impression of the 10th instant the anarchical disturbances in Andalusia are attributed in part to the scarcity of work and consequent low wages and starvation brought about by the adulteration practised by the sherry manufacturers, which has brought their products into bad repute. This is hardly a fair statement, and I am sorry to see this old story brought forward again, for I hoped sherry was recovering from the prejudice excited against it by the erroneous and unwarranted statements that were some time ago industriously circulated. The fact is that sherry is as pure and wholesome as any wine, and at the present moment can be obtained of excellent quality at very moderate prices. There is plenty of wine in Andalusia, and no temptation to adulteration. Young immature wine is no doubt shipped to meet the demand for a low-priced article; and this, with the imitations manufactured in Germany and France, tends to bring sherry into disrepute. It is, however, the public themselves who are chiefly to blame for the bad quality of the wine they consume. If they would give a fair price for a good article, which every wine merchant who understands his business would be only too glad to supply, instead of being forced into an unhappy competition, then it would be greatly to their advantage as well as to the province of Andalusia."

MAPLE and CO.—ART FURNITURE.
MAPLE and CO.—ADAMS' DESIGNS.
MAPLE and CO.—CHIPPENDALE.
MAPLE and CO.—LONDON.
THE LARGEST FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of
BED-ROOM SUITES by
500 BEDROOM SUITES, from
3½ guineas to 200 guineas.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in pine,
5½ Guineas.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid
Ash, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand
fitted with Minton's Tiles, £9 5s.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid
Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand
fitted with Minton's Tiles, £11 15s.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid
Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand
fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers,
£14 15s.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash
or Walnut, with large plate glass to Wardrobe,
Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Large Chest
of Drawers, £18 18s.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid
Walnut, beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.
BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash,
with 6 ft. Wardrobe complete, £22 10s.
BED-ROOM SUITES, pure Chip-
pendale in design, and solid rosewood, walnut, or
dark mahogany, large wardrobes (two wings for hang-
ing), with raised centre, Duchesse toilet table fitted with
jewel drawers washstand with Minton's tiles, pedestal
cupboard, towel horse, and three chairs. These Suites
are very richly carved out of the solid wood, with bevel
plates, 35 to 50 guineas.
BED-ROOM SUITES.—Chippend-
ale, Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs;
large wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly
inlaid; also satinwood inlaid with different woods. 85
to 200 Guineas.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES

FREE
 The LARGEST
 FURNISHING
 ESTABLISHMENT
 in the World.

MAPLE and CO.
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
OF
BEDSTEADS. Full size,
BEDSTEADS. Brass,
BEDSTEADS. 3½ Guineas.

TEN THOUSAND BEDSTEADS
 in Stock to select from.

MAPLE and CO.—Bedsteads in
 Wood, Iron, and Brass, fitted with furniture
 and bedding complete. The bedsteads are fixed,
 in stock, ready for choice. Over 10,000 iron and brass
 bedsteads now in stock to select from. From 8s. 9d.
 to 30 guineas each. Very strong, useful brass bedsteads
 3½ guineas. Bedding of every description manu-
 factured on the premises, and all warranted pure. The
 trade supplied.

MAPLE and CO. BEDDING.

MAPLE and CO. Spring Mattresses.

SPRING MATTRESSES.—The
 Patent Wire-woven Spring Mattress.—We have
 made such advantageous arrangements that we are
 enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring
 Mattresses at the following low prices:—
 3 ft. 3 in. 4 ft. 4 in. 5 ft. 5 in.
 25s. 25s. 35s. 40s.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES

FREE
 The LARGEST
 FURNISHING
 ESTABLISHMENT
 in the World.

MAPLE and CO., IMPORTERS.

TURKEY CARPETS,

TURKEY CARPETS, as made in
 the Seventeenth Century.

TURKEY CARPETS. 3,000 to
 Select from.

MAPLE and CO. have their own
 Agents at Smyrna, Tabreez, and Calcutta, and
 are therefore able to guarantee a higher standard of
 quality than can be obtained through those dealers
 who have to rely on the importing merchants, and thus
 pay the middleman's profit. American and other
 foreign trade buyers will find here a great advantage.—
 MAPLE and CO., London.

THE LARGEST STOCK of

ORIENTAL CARPETS IN
 EUROPE.

ANTIQUE PERSIAN RUGS.—
 5,000 of these in stock, some being really
 wonderful curios, well worth the attention of art
 collectors, especially when it is considered what great
 value is attached to these artistic rarities, and which
 are sold at commercial prices.

MAPLE and CO. have just received
 ex S.S. *Algeria*, via Liverpool, 80 bales of
 fine and extra quality PERSIAN CARPETS. Many
 of these are sizes that have been scarce for some time.
 —MAPLE and CO., Tottenham Court Road, London.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

100 MILES of

BEST BRUSSELS

CARPETS at 3s. 6d. per yard.

NOTICE.—MAPLE and CO. have
 specially made EXTRA QUALITY BRUSSELS,
 as produced thirty years ago, adapted for hardest wear
 at a small increased cost. New and very choice in
 design. Inspection invited.

POSTAL ORDER DEPART-
 MENT.—Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respect-
 fully to state that this department is now so organised
 that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any
 article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the
 same price, if not less, than any other house in England.
 Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.

ORDERS FOR EXPORTATION
 to any part of the World packed carefully on
 the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance
 or 1 month reference.

MAPLE and CO., LONDON.

THE NEW NOVEL BY MISS RUSSELL.
 Now ready, at all Libraries, in Three Vols.
CRESSUS'S WIDOW. By Dora
 RUSSELL. Author of "Footprints in the Snow,"
 &c.—London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Milton House,
 Shoe Lane, E.C.

Price 2s., boards, cloth, 2s. 6d., postage, 4d.
RECOLLECTIONS of an IRISH
POLICE MAGISTRATE.
 London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Milton House,
 Shoe Lane, E.C.

TRADE JOURNAL FOR BUILDERS AND
ENGINEERS.
BUILDING and ENGINEERING
 TIMES. Saturday, Twopenny. Devoted to the
 interests of Architects, Builders, Contractors, and
 Engineers. Specimen, post free, 2½d. Office, 148 and
 149, ALDERSGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.; and
 all News-vendors.

Now Ready (One Shilling), No. 280.
THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE
 for APRIL. With Illustrations by GEORGE
 DU MAURIER and W. SMALL.

By the Gate of the Sea (With an Illustration). Chaps.
 V.—VII.
 Early Spring in California.
 Richard Crashaw. By Edmund W. Gesse.
 Azenor. By Lewis Morris.
 A Study in Fool Literature: The "Ship of Fools."
 Animal Mythology: or, Stories of Birds and Beasts.
 No New Thing. (With an Illustration). Chap.
 XXXI.—"Peccavi!" Chap. XXX.—A Fiasco. Chap.
 XXXI.—Tom Stanniorth gives some Trouble.
 London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15, Waterloo Pl.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS' NEW
LIST.

CYMBIA (Comic Opera in 3 Acts).
 Libretto by HARRY POULTON.
 Music by FLORIAN PASCAL.

BELLE LURETTE (Comic Opera
 in 3 Acts). By J. OFFENBACH.

NEW SONGS by FLORIAN
PASCAL.
THE CAPTAIN'S DREAM. Sung by Mr. Thurler
 Beale.
ONLY A LITTLE WHILE. Sung by Madame
 Worrell.
THE KING'S WOOING. Sung by Mr. Thurler
 Beale.
 Price 2s. net each.

HENRY FARMER'S PIANO-
FORTE TUTOR. New Edition, revised by
 the Author. Net, 2s.

TUG OF WAR. New Patriotic
 Song. Words, WEATHERLY; Music, FLORIAN
 PASCAL. Net 2s.

When the drums begin to play
 And the troops march away,
 With the old flag flying as of yore;
 And they know by the sound
 That every man is bound
 Bound for the "Tug of War."
 Now being sung with immense success by Thurler
 Beale, &c. (Compass, B to E.)

THE SILVER LINE. By Stephens
 and SOLOMON. Net 2s. An exceedingly pretty
 and effective Valse Song by the celebrated author of
 "Billie Taylor," &c. Key, A flat (Soprano).
 When two hearts are parted, the love birds tell
 There stretches a silver line
 That binds them together in mystic spell,
 With a magic that's all divine.

BELLE LURETTE. Valse.
 METRA. Net 2s.
 BELLE LURETTE, POLKA. VASSEUR. Net 2s.
 The above are from Offenbach's Celebrated Opera,
 and will be found very tuneful and danceable.

A ROOM FOR AMATEUR THEATRICALS.
HIS ONLY COAT. Comic Opera,
 in One Act, for Three Performers (as performed
 at the Gaiety Theatre). Libretto by DALLAS; Music
 by SLAUGHTER. Price, 6d. net.
 (Now in the Press, and will be ready in a few days.)

JOHN GILPIN. George Fox's
 most successful Comic Cantata. Vocal Score,
 net 2s. 6d. Band Paris now ready, net 1s. 6d.—
 N.B. A great reduction of price from Vocal Score to
 Societies, &c., taking a quantity.

A WHALER'S YARN. Written
 and Composed by MICHAEL WATSON (Author
 of "A Wayside Post"). Net, 2s. This is decidedly one
 of the best Sea Songs written—easy to sing, yet most
 effective. No. 1 in F, from C to D; No. 2 in G, from
 D to E.

HILLS' MARCH.

The following arrangements of this celebrated March
 in G are now published:—

Piano Solo	3 s. d.	Piano Trio	3 s. d.
Duet	3 s. d.	Septett	not 10
Organ (with Pedal)	3 s. d.	Full Orchestra	3 s. d.
Hornetum	3 s. d.	Brass Band	3 s. d.
Violin and Piano	3 s. d.	Military Band	4 s. d.

JACK! Words by C. J. Rowe,
 Author of "The Raft," &c. Music by FLORIAN
 PASCAL. Net, 2s.
 Baritone, Compass, to Notes, from C to E.

THE KING'S WOOING.
 This ballad is founded on the story related in
 two of the legendary poems of Scotland, setting forth
 how James V. sought a bride in France. James V. and
 the Princess were married in 1536.
 Words by D. CHRISTIE MURRAY. Music by FLORIAN
 PASCAL. Net 2s. In the last verse the melody of
 "Scots wha hae" is artistically introduced, and is very
 effective.

LONDON: J. WILLIAMS, 24,
 BERNERS STREET, W., and 123, CHEAP-
 SIDE, E.C.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the
HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white,
 or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for
 will positively restore in every case grey or white hair
 to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable
 smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charm-
 ingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the
 hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.
 Full particulars around each bottle. Ask your nearest
 Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER."
 Sold everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle.

TO ENSURE A CLEAR SKIN
 use SULPHOLINE LOTION every night for
 a week. It is a peculiar agreeable fluid, having the
 faculty of always producing a clear, smooth skin by
 restoring its healthy action. Sulpholine is sold by
 Chemists everywhere. Bottles, 2s. 9d. each.

Large Post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

THE SUN, ITS PLANETS and THEIR SATELLITES.

A Course of Lectures upon the Solar System.
 Read in Gresham College, London, in the Years 1881 and 1882, pursuant to
 the will of Sir Thomas Gresham.

By EDMUND LEDGER, M.A.
 Rector of Barham, Suffolk; late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.
 Illustrated by 94 Woodcuts, a Chart of Mars, and 8 Woodbury and Lithographic Plates.
 London: EDWARD STANFORD, 55, Charing Cross, S.W.

18 CARAT GOLD.

MR. STREETER,

Gem Merchant and Goldsmith,

THE INTRODUCER OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY,

BOND STREET, W.

LONDON, CEYLON, JAPAN.

BRACELETS.
 BROOCHES.
 NECKLACES.
 LOCKETS.

WEDDING and Birthday Presents,
 by HENRY RODRIGUES, 22, Piccadilly.
 SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE,
 LIBRARY, and BOUDOIR.
 In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu
 and Oxidized Silver, from 21s. to £10.
DRESSING CASES 21s. to £50
JEWEL CASES 21s. to £50
DESPATCH BOXES 21s. to £50
TOURISTS' WRITING CASES 45s. 6d. to £10
ENVELOPE CASES 10s. 6d. to £5
BLOTTING BOOKS 4s. to £1
STATIONERY CABINETS 30s. to £6
INKSTANDS 5s. to £5
CANDLESTICKS, per pair 7s. 6d. to £5
CIGAR CABINETS 50s. to £10
LIQUEUR CASES 42s. to £10
 Bookcases, Postage Scales, Glove and Handkerchief
 Boxes, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Clocks, Game
 Boxes, Musical Boxes, Opera Glasses, Fans, Smelling
 Bottles, Candelabra, Card Trays.
 And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese,
 and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

RODRIGUES' DRESSING BAGS
 for TRAVELLING, with silver and plated fit-
 tings, from £3 2s. to £50; Hand Bags, Carriage Bags,
 and Bags of all kinds, at very moderate prices.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at
 RODRIGUES', with patent leather guards, 4s. 6d.
 to £5. Floral Albums, Scrap Albums, Regimental and
 Presentation Albums, of every description. Portrait
 Frames for Cartes de Visite, Cabinets, and Miniatures.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,
 Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies,
 Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs.
 NOTE PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly il-
 luminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.
 BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.
 A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved,
 and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d.
 BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS of FARE, GUEST
 CARDS, and INVITATIONS.—42, Piccadilly.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and
 WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and
 county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office Plain
 Sketch, 3s. 6d.; Colours, 7s. The arms of man and
 wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,
 and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid
 gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest.
 Manual of Heraldry, 40 engravings, 2s. 6d.—P. CUL-
 LETON, 25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.
 Fifty best quality, 2s. 6d., post free, including the
 Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each,
 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—
 T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St.
 (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-
 TIONERY contains a Ream of the very best
 Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most
 elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or
 Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included.
 Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25,
 Cranbourn Street (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

JOHN BROGDEN,

ART GOLDSMITH and JEWELLER,
 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, CHANCERY CROSS.
 The attention of the public is respectfully directed to
 the great advantage of purchasing from the bona fide
 manufacturer at really wholesale prices for ready
 money, thereby superseding co-operative stores. The
 18-carat Gold Artists' Jewellery is made in the man-
 ufacture, where some of the most skilled goldsmiths can
 be seen at work. The Paris Gold Medal in 1878 was
 awarded for "Goldsmiths' Work and Jewellery in
 exquisite taste;" also the Chevalier Cross of the
 Legion of Honour, the Grand Diplôme d'Honneur, and
 Gold Medal of l'Académie Nationale, Paris.

Established A.D. 1798.
 No agents are authorised to call on customers.

BENSON'S GENTLE-
MEN'S FULL-SIZE GOLD
LEVER WATCH, Keyless Action.
 Patent stamp and dust proof 18-carat cases, crystal glass. Guar-
 anteed the perfection of workmanship,
 durability, time-keeping, and strength.
 Sent free and safe on receipt of £10
 Note by J. W. BENSON, the Queen's
 Watchmaker, Ludgate Hill, E.C. Gold
 Chains at wholesale prices.

SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES.

Prize Medals, London, Paris,
 and Philadelphia. Damp and
 Dust Proof, 18-carat cases, ad-
 justed and compensated for all
 climates £10 10s., £14 15s.,
 £17 10s., £20 10s., £23 10s.,
 £26 10s. In Silver Cases for
 Ladies or Gentlemen, £5 5s.,
 £6 6s., and £8 8s. Forwarded
 on receipt of remittance.—J.
 SEWILL, 30, Cornhill, London,
 and 61, South Castle Street,
 Liverpool. Illus. Catalogue Free

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELECTRO PLATE.
 SILVER PLATE.
 CLOCKS and BRONZES.

ELKINGTON & CO.

TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
 CUTLERY, &c., &c.
 Illustrated Catalogue post free.
 ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St. or 42, Moorgate St.

CHARMING CRAYON POR-
TRAITS.—Send Photo and 10s. 6d. to A. and J.
 BOOL, Artists, from Royal Academy, National Medal
 list, 86, Warwick Street, Piccadilly, London, who will
 return photo with a faithful Crayon Drawing from it,
 15 to 10 inches, post free, home or abroad. One
 Hundred Testimonials. Tinted Crayons, 21s. Water-
 colour, 21s.; oil, three guineas, half life size. Life size,
 highly finished crayon, £5 5s. Prospectus post free.
 PHOTOS coloured, 2s.; miniatures, 5s. and 10s. 6d.

"VITREMANIE" (Stained
 Windows). By this simple process Windows
 may be quickly and richly decorated. Instructions Free
 WILLIAM BARNARD, 119, Edgware Road, London.

ACCIDENTS!—64, CORNHILL.
 NO MAN IS SAFE FROM ACCIDENTS!
 Wise men insure against their cost! Accidents by
 land or water insured against by the RAILWAY PAS-
 SENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, the oldest
 and largest Company, insuring against Accidents of all
 kinds. Subscribed capital, £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital
 and Reserve £250,000. Moderate Premiums. Bonus
 allowed to Insurers after Five Years. £1,340,000 has
 been paid as compensation. Apply to the Clerks at the
 Railway Stations, the local Agents, or 8, Grand Hotel
 Buildings, Charing Cross, or at the Head Office, 64,
 Cornhill, London.—WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

Large Post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

THE SUN, ITS PLANETS and THEIR SATELLITES.

A Course of Lectures upon the Solar System.
 Read in Gresham College, London, in the Years 1881 and 1882, pursuant to
 the will of Sir Thomas Gresham.

By EDMUND LEDGER, M.A.
 Rector of Barham, Suffolk; late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.
 Illustrated by 94 Woodcuts, a Chart of Mars, and 8 Woodbury and Lithographic Plates.
 London: EDWARD STANFORD, 55, Charing Cross, S.W.

18 CARAT GOLD.

MR. STREETER,

Gem Merchant and Goldsmith,

THE INTRODUCER OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY,

BOND STREET, W.

LONDON, CEYLON, JAPAN.

BRACELETS.
 BROOCHES.
 NECKLACES.
 LOCKETS.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.
Egerton Burnett's
 Pure Wool Best Black
 Serges, as supplied by him
 for Court Mourning, are in
 great demand. A variety
 of qualities from 1s. 2½d.
 to 4s. 6d. per yard. Ladies
 who have a preference for
 terms direct to
 Egerton Burnett, Woollen Warehouse,
 Wellington, Somerset.

TO LADIES.

EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse,
 Wellington, Somerset.

FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.

Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram
 PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-
 MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL
 PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance)
 FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with
 Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of
 MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable
 description. Also materials by the yard, and supplied
 at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if
 Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT
 STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates,
 at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at
 Stated Charges.
 PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WARE-
 HOUSE, 250 to 262, Regent Street, London.

THE BEST CRAPES,

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.
 Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this
 desirable manner solely to the order of PETER
 ROBINSON.
 Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 25s. 9d. per yard.
 Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d.
 to 4s. 6d.

PETER ROBINSON,

COURT AND GENERAL
 MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
 REGENT STREET.

Gold Medal, Paris. Medals: Sydney,
 Melbourne, Christchurch, N.Z.

FRY'S FRY'S CARACAS

COCOA.
 "A most delicious and valuable
 article."—Standard.

COCOA. FRY'S COCOA

EXTRACT.
 "Strictly pure."—W. W. STODDART,
 F.I.C., F.C.S., City Analyst, Bristol.
 SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS.

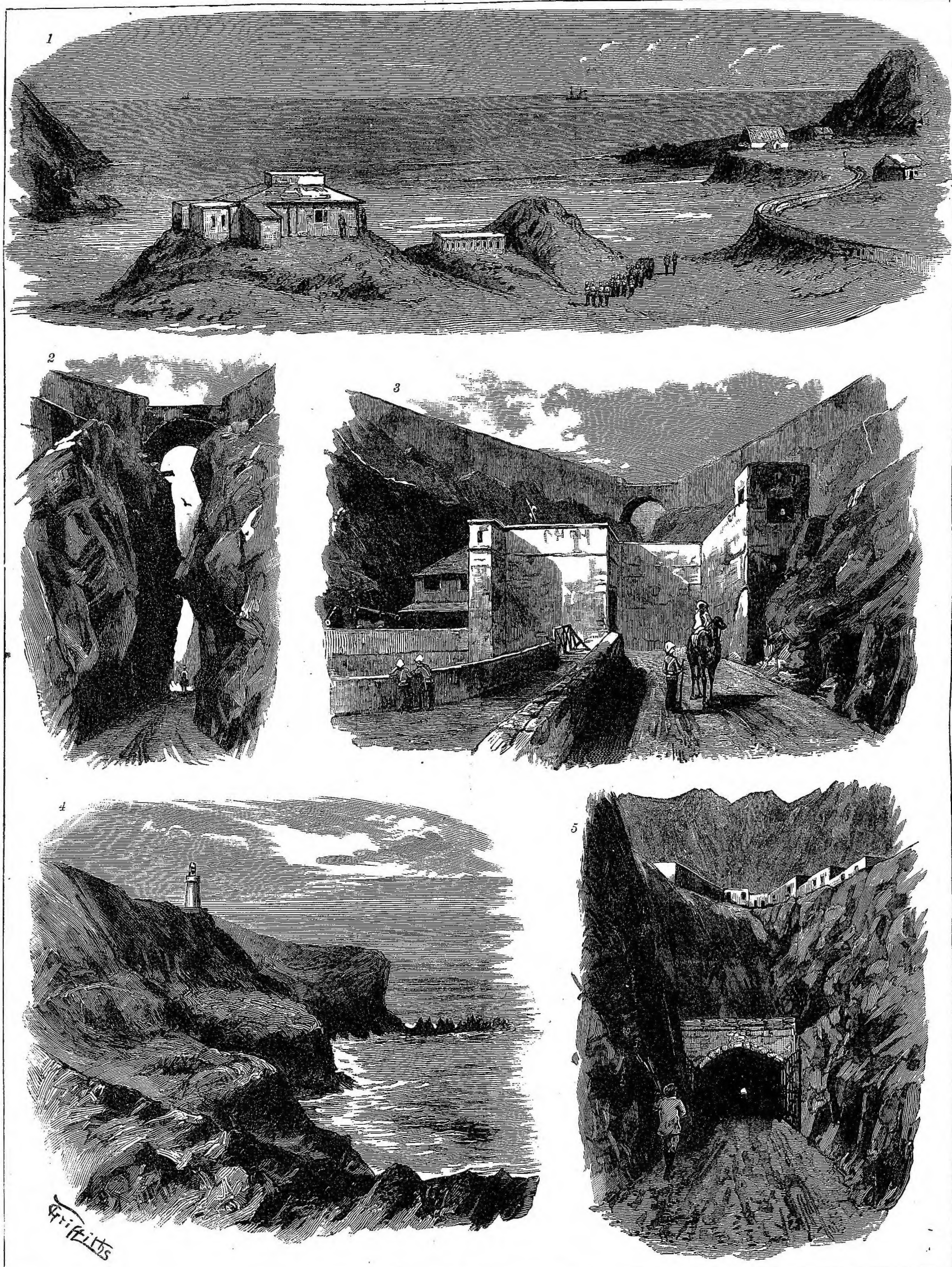
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge
 of the natural laws which govern
 the operations of digestion and
 nutrition, and by a careful
 application of the fine princi-
 ples of well-selected Cocoa,
 Mr. Epps has provided our
 breakfast table with a deli-
 cately flavoured beverage which
 may save us many heavy
 doctors' bills. It is by the judi-
 cious use of such articles of
 diet that a constitution may be
 gradually built up until strong
 enough to resist every tendency
 to disease. Hundreds of subtle
 maladies are floating around us
 ready to attack wherever there
 is a weak point. We may
 escape many a fatal shaft by
 keeping ourselves well fortified
 with pure blood and a properly
 nourished frame."—Civil Ser-
 vice Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.
 Packets (and tins for export, ½ lb. and 1 lb.) labelled
 J. EPPS and CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING
 SYRUP is the best and surest remedy in
 the world for all diseases of children, such as teething,
 wind-colic, &c. It corrects the acidity of the stomach,
 regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and
 comfort to mother and child. Sold by all chemists at
 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

HEALTH FOR ALL.



1. The Brigade Major's Office and Royal Artillery Officers' Mess House at Steamer Point.—2. The Main Pass, on the Road from Steamer Point to Camp.—3. Main Pass Gate.—4. The Lighthouse.—5. The Long Tunnel, on the Road from the Camp to the Isthmus Barracks.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER'S (BELFAST)

CAMBRIC ALL PURE FLAX.
Children's, 2s. 6d. per doz.; Ladies', 3s. 3d. per doz.; Gentlemen's, 4s. 10d. per doz.
POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.
"The Irish Cambrics of Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—*Queen*.

IRISH Real Irish Linen Sheet, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard.
Extra Heavy (a most durable article), 2½ yards wide, 3s. 3d. per yard.
Roller Towelling, 18 in. wide, 3½d. yd.
LINENS. Linen Dusters, 3s. 3d. per dozen.
Surplice Linen, 8½d. per yd. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 10d. per yd.
Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per doz.

TOWELS, & DAMASKS.
Strong Huckabuck Towels, 5s. 11d. per doz.
Fish Napkins, 3s. 6d. per doz.
Dinner Napkins, 6s. 6d. per doz.
Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 3s. 11d.; 2½ yards by 4 yards, 1s. 4d. each.
"Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, &c., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—*Court Circular*.

IRISH LINEN Ladies' and Children's 3-fold, 3s. 11d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 11d. per doz.
CUFFS, For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, 5s. 11d. to 10s. 9d. per dozen.
Best Longcloth Bodies, 4-fold, all linen fronts and cuffs, 3s. 6d. the half-dozen. To measure, 2s. extra.

IRISH Real Irish, Swiss, and Madeira Embroidery, also Machine Work, all buttoned edges, on best cloth, from 2½d. per yard.

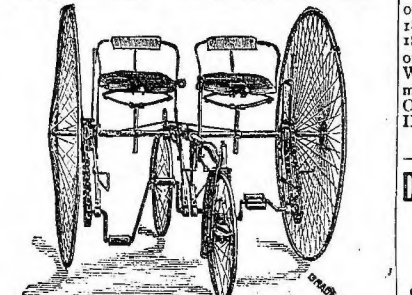
LADIES' Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace UNDERCLOTHING. Goods of every description, at lowest wholesale prices.

SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS POST FREE.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, By Special Appointment to H.M. the QUEEN and H.I. and R.H. the Crown Princess of Germany, BELFAST.

D. RUDGE and CO., MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED COVENTRY CONVERTIBLE TRICYCLE.

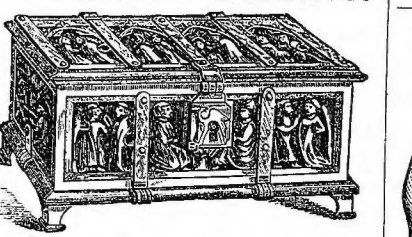
Which can be converted in half-a-minute to a PERFECT SINGLE MACHINE.



NOTE.—The best time on record for long or short distances has been done on the Coventry Rotary.

Price Lists and all information free on application to **THE WORKS, COVENTRY.**
"ONION DEPOT": 12, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.
MANCHESTER DEPOT: 180 to 184, DEANSGATE.
LIVERPOOL DEPOT: 24 OLD POST OFFICE PLACE, CHURCH ST.

NUREMBERG CASKETS.



COPIED FROM ORIGINALS. IN SOLID BRASS. VERY SPECIAL IN PRICE AND QUALITY.
21s.; 42s.; 78s.; 85s.

To be obtained only of **S. FISHER, 183, Strand.**

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENT TO A ROOM.

RUSHTON'S SELF-ACTING TABLE FOUNTAIN.



"It is much admired," and "Is a beautiful ornament, not at all likely to get out of order."—*Wishing you all success.*—A. TILLEY, Esq., Clifton Park Road, Clifton.
"I am very pleased with the fountain."—I shall certainly recommend it to my friends."—HENRY STONE, Esq., The Lodge, St. Catherine's.
"When decorated with flowers and moss, one of the most pleasing ornaments that a lover of beautiful things could desire."—J. ARCHIBUTT, Esq., 8, Bridge Street, Westminster.
To play forty minutes, 1s. 6d.; to play seventy-five minutes, 21s. Start again by blowing half and one minute respectively. Forwarded to any address on receipt of P.O.O. by T. H. RUSHTON, Fountain Works, HORNCASTLE. Send for descriptive circular free. Every description of Self-Acting Fountains made to order. Fountains fitted to any aquarium.

METEOR TRICYCLES.

Patronised by Royalty.
STARLEY & SUTTON, METEOR WORKS, WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.
Illustrated Price Lists Free.

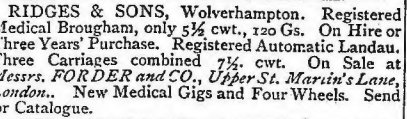
THE MIDLAND COUNTIES' WATCH COMPANY.

OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.



25s. YOUTHS' FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s. LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased cases, 70s.

These WATCHES are frequently sold for treble the money. Cheques or P. O. payable to Mr. A. PERCY.

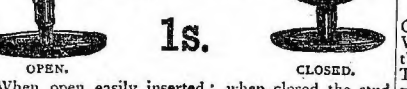


RIDGES & SONS, Wolverhampton. Registered Medical Brougham, only 5½ cwt., 120 Gs. On Hire or Three Years' Purchase. Registered Automatic Landau. Three Carriages combined 1½ cwt. On Sale at Messrs. FORDE and CO., Upper St. Martin's Lane, London. New Medical Gigs and Four Wheels. Send for Catalogue.

THE WEALEMENFNA. The scientific Measuring Machine and Watch-Guard Pendant.

E. RUSSELL MORRIS'S PATENT.
"Supersedes the rule and tape for all ordinary purposes, and will measure the distances on charts and maps with unflinching accuracy and precision."—*The Globe*.
By simply passing it over a surface, the exact distance in feet, inches, and fractions is recorded on the dial. Thousands are in use by Military and Naval Officers, Engineers, Architects, Surveyors, Builders, Travellers, Yachtsmen, Bicyclists, &c.
Prices: Nickel Silver, 7s. 6d.; Silver, 12s. 6d.; or Miniature, 10s. 6d.; Gold, 9ct., 30s.; 15ct., 47s. 6d.; 18ct., 57s. 6d.; Gold Miniature, 9ct., 25s.; 15ct., 35s.; 18ct., 42s. Packed in box and post free on receipt of P.O.O. Abroad, postage for 1½oz. additional.
Wealemenfnas mounted with Compasses, or adapted to metric system (le Caromètre) now ready. Of any Optician and the MORRIS PATENT'S ENGINEERING WORKS, 50, High Street, Birmingham. Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

DOBELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC COLLAR STUD.



When open easily inserted; when closed the stud locks tightly on the linen, and thus prevents any pressure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.
NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.
Gold Plated, or Silver Fronts. . . 1s. 6d. each.
Sterling Silver. . . 1s. 6d. "
10-Carat Gold Plate. . . 3s. 6d. "
18-Carat Gold. . . 7s. 6d. "
Telescopic Shirt Studs and Solitaires in great variety.
May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosiery; also on receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee:

E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robertson Street, Hastings.
WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

THIN BUSTS PERFECTED.

IDEAL CORSET



After three years' wear thousands of Ladies refuse all others. The only Corset with softly-padded laced regulators (patented in Europe and America) inside breast gores. Imparts this charming contour and more or less fullness to figures wanting the roundness of a beautifully proportioned bust; regulated to a nicety, increased or diminished at pleasure. It perfects the fit of every dress, and delightfully supersedes vulgar self-proclaiming "Improvers." Unprecedented Testimonials. Drapers and Outfitters can procure it from LONDON WHOLESALE HOUSES. If difficulty occurs, or doubt of its matchless effect, sample sent on approval, plain parcel carriage paid, after remittance only.

EVANS, BALE, & CO., 52, Aldermanbury, London.

White or Black, stitched gold, 8s. 3d., 10s. 9d., 14s. 0d. to 18s. Length 13 inches. Beware of persuasion to take substitute when "IDEAL" not in stock. Also beware of Corsets called "Beau Ideal," or similar sounding names, which are quite different. See words "IDEAL CORSET, PATENTED," stamped on breast regulators. Waist measure required of ordinary corset unstretched.

ROWLAND WARD & Co. NATURALISTS.

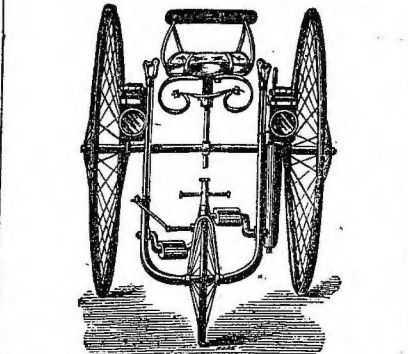
166, PICCADILLY.
"OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HOOPS AND THE DESIGNING OF HOOF PROTHESSES," BY ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Post free, 3d.
"THE SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK TO PRACTICAL COLLECTING AND PRESERVING TROPHIES," BY ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Second Edition. 3s. 6d. by post, 3s. 9d. Decoy Wood Pigeons, price 12s. 6d., carriage paid. Norwegian Sledges, price 30 guineas. Harness, £3 10s. Canadian Canoes always in stock, price £13 13s.

CHAMPAGNE. PÉRINET ET FILS.

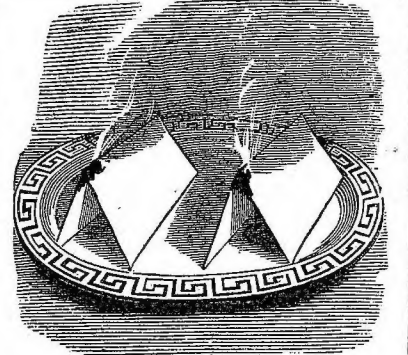
To be had of all Wine Merchants.

FOR THE SEASON 1883. "THE ROYAL SALVO, No. 2,"

WITH ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.



All SALVOS and SOCIABLES are fitted with our Patent Automatic Transmitting Balance Gear.
STARLEY BROS., COVENTRY. Lists free.



OZONE PAPER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF AND SUBSEQUENT CURE OF ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.
Dr. Thorpe Good, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chlorate of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."
2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 9d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 33 and 54 stamps.

OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps.
Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.

THE WONDERFUL VELVETEENS

FOR LADIES' DRESSES

To be had in MANCHESTER. LEWIS'S, in MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, are the manufacturers of fine, first-class Velveteens, which are now known all over the world as the "BON MARCHE" VELVETEENS. They are fast pile and fast dyed, and every inch is guaranteed.

If a dress should wear badly or be in any respect faulty, LEWIS'S will give a new dress for nothing at all and pay the full cost for making and trimming. The price of these beautiful Velveteens in Black and all the most beautiful Colours now worn is 2s. a yard. This quality Velveteen is sold by the best Drapers at 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. a yard. The public, although they don't know it, have to pay two or three profits, the difference between the manufacturer's price and the price the consumer pays for Velveteens.

LEWIS'S, of MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, manufacture these Velveteens themselves, and sell them (or it might almost be said give them) to the public for 2s. a yard. LEWIS'S ask ladies to write for patterns of these extraordinary Velveteens. They will then be able to judge for themselves whether LEWIS'S, of MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, praise their Velveteens more than they deserve. Write for Patterns on an ordinary post card. LEWIS'S pay carriage on all orders amounting to 40s. and upwards to any address in the United Kingdom.—LEWIS'S in MARKET STREET MANCHESTER.

The Best and Purest Antiseptic in the world for Preserving Food, Purifying Water, Cooking Vegetables, Bleaching Linen, and Disinfecting Clothing. A Household Treasure, Toilet Delicacy, Greenhouse requisite, and valuable for many other uses.

PATENT CALIFORNIAN BORAX

Laundry, Toilet, Cooking, Garden, and Greenhouse use. Packets 1d., 3d., and 6d. each, with full directions. Of all Grocers. Sample packet, with Patent Borax Uses, Recipes, and Papers. Free for two stamps, from the Works.
PATENT BORAX CO., Birmingham.

FOR TRAVELLING DRESSES. FOR WALKING COSTUMES. FOR GIRLS' AND BOYS' WEAR.

WATSON'S ABERDEEN TWEEDS

New and beautiful designs for the present Season. Specialties in checks and plaids in all the new colourings and makes. Write for patterns direct to **PATRICK WATSON and SON, WOOLLEN MANUFACTURERS, ABERDEEN.**

Highland and Saxony Tweeds for Gentlemen's Wear. All parcels carriage free in Great Britain and Ireland. Goods carefully packed for export.

BEAUTIFUL TATTING, made by poor gentlewomen, four yards for 18 stamps. Patterns sent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Spanish Honiton, Iris Crochet. Embroidery Edging and Insertion! Initials and Monograms done. Crewel Work, Stockings Knitted. Plain Sewing done. Fancy Work for Bazaars. Millinery and Dressmaking. Orders earnestly solicited. Established 1860.—Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, London, N.W.

THE OVIFER,

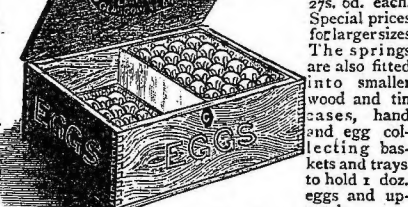
AN ECONOMICAL, CLEAN, QUICK, and SAFE MODE OF PACKING and STORING EGGS IN WIRE SPRINGS.



FOR USE BY The Egg Trade, Farmers, Poultry and Pheasant Breeders, and Others, and for use in Ships and Yachts, Dairies, and the Household.

ADVANTAGES: Freedom from breakage; no straw or other packing substance required, which frequently cause loss of quality; large quantities of eggs easily counted; eggs for hatching and house use kept in best condition.

FARM OR TRANSIT BOXES



are arranged to hold from 4 doz. to 24 doz. eggs, at from 6s. 6d. to 27s. 6d. each. Special prices for larger sizes. The springs are also fitted into smaller wood and tin cases, hand and egg collecting baskets and trays to hold 1 doz. eggs and upwards.

Illustrated Price Lists on application to the OVIFER PATENT SPRING PACKING CO., LIMITED, 5, Oswald Street, Glasgow; and 280, High Holborn, London.

VALUABLE HINTS

TO EVERY PERSON DESIROUS OF PRODUCING WHISKERS and MOUSTACHIOS, curing Baldness, reproducing Hair on Bald Patches and Scanty Partings, Strengthening Weak Hair, and preventing its falling, or restoring Grey Hair to original colour.

The above will be sent by post, free of charge, to every person in the United Kingdom, who sends name and address to JOHN LATREILLE, Finchley Road, Waltham, Surrey. AVOID useless RECIPES, disguised under delusive name of FORMULA.

BARR'S CONCERT OCARINA

PRIZE MEDAL TREBLE 5s. Can be Learnt in Half an Hour.



FOR SOLO PLAYING.

As used by all Professionals at the Principal Theatres, Concert Rooms, and Music Halls of England and the Continent.
"A most remarkable and entirely novel instrument. In duets and quartets also the instrument produces excellent music. Its cost is trifling compared with its musical value."—*Weekly Times*.
P.O. or stamps, to the Manufacturer, **M. BARR 80, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON.**

TO MAKE A JELLY OR BLANG-MANGE

BUY A 3d. or 6d. PACKET OF **CANNON'S GELATINE POWDER.**

This Preparation is simple in its use and perfectly pure. Directions enclosed in each Packet.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND OILMEN. B. CANNON and CO., Manufacturers, Lincoln, England.

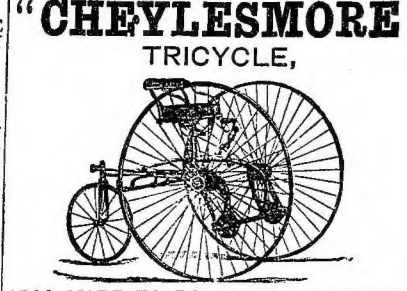
VENTRILOQUISM: How to acquire

this Wonderful Art. Success certain. Never fails. Post free 6 stamps.—Box 25, Post Office, Accrington, Lancashire.

10,000 ARTISTIC PHOTOS.

ACTRESSES, CELEBRITIES, PAINTINGS, STATUARY, &c. Packets sent for selection. Lists and Samples, 6d.—T. WILLIAMS and CO., Photographic Publishers, (P. to), Bridgnorth. Agents wanted.

THE "CHEYLESMORE" TRICYCLE,



ALSO MADE TO FOLD TO 27 INCHES WIDTH, OR AS A FRONT STEERER.

THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO. (LIMITED), MAKERS BY SPECIAL WARRANT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Works: COVENTRY.
London: 15, Holborn Viaduct.
Manchester: 9, Victoria Buildings.
Birmingham. Dublin.
Vienna: 5, Elizabethstrasse.

HOME-SPUN WASHING SILKS.

Warranted ALL SILK, and unsurpassed for durability. Twills, in cream, fast colours, and checks, for ladies' morning and evening dresses. Extra strong Twills for UNDERCLOTHING, recommended by the Medical Profession as a preventive of Rheumatism. Prices from 3s. 3d. per yard. For patterns apply to the Manager.

BROOK MILLS CONGLETON. KNITTING SILKS.

Direct from the Manufacturers, of best quality, and fast dyed in twenty-four shades, 1 oz. Skeins or Balls. Price 10s. per half pound, free by post. For patterns apply to the Manager—BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.

ROSES

Well rooted, many shaded, truly named, of matured vigorous growth, and of the best kinds. Dwarfs, R. S. and CO.'S selection, 8s. per dozen, 60s. per 100; Standards, 21s. per dozen, 150s. per 100.

DESCRIPTIVE LISTS of above and following free on application:—Fruit Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Clematis (12s. to 24s. per dozen), Roses in Pots (18s. to 36s. per dozen), Herbaceous and Alpine Plants (a good selection 4s. per dozen, 25s. per 100), Vines (3s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.), Stove and Greenhouse Plants, Forest Trees.

SEEDS

Hundreds of Testimonials prove the excellence of quality.—RICHARD SMITH and CO., Worcester.

PHOTOGRAPHY AT HOME. THE BIJOU CAMERA (Registered).

By this marvellous Camera anyone can take an instantaneous true Photograph of a person either in a Room or the Garden by the instantaneous Dry Plate or Wet Plate process. NO TROUBLE OR INCONVENIENCE OF ANY KIND. Will last for years; any quantity of Portraits may be taken by it. Chemicals and everything complete, with full Instructions. When ordering say what process.—HARRISON, 21, Dr. Johnson's House, Gough Sq., Fleet Street, E.C.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS immediately removed.

—A Lady will have pleasure in forwarding a harmless recipe for this sad defect.—Mrs. GRACE NEWTON, New Thornton Heath, Surrey.

C. BRANDAUER & CO'S CIRCULAR POINTED PENS

Write as smoothly as a lead pencil, and neither scratch nor spurt, the points being rounded by a new process.



Six Prize Medals awarded. Assorted Sample Box, 6d per post 7 stamps to the Works, Birmingham.

REPRODUCTIVE Photography.

12 perfect copies of your carte for 2s. 6d.; Six ditto, 1s. 8d. One Cabinet Copy, 2s.; Duplicates, 1s. each. "We cannot doubt that those who give orders will be equally pleased."—*The Queen*.—P.O.O. to CARLTON and SONS, Horncastle.

ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE.



All the latest Fashionable Colours, Mixtures, and Textures. For Ladies', Children's, Gentlemen's and Boys' Dress. Hard Wear Guaranteed. Price from 1s. 6½d. per yard.

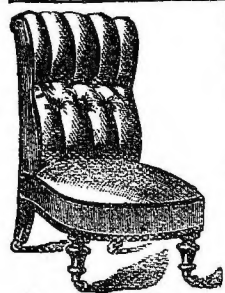
"SEA WATER CANNOT HURT IT."

On the authority of the QUEEN, the Dress Fabrics specially produced by Messrs. SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN stand unrivalled for Beauty, Durability, and General Usefulness.

Any Length Cut, and Carriage Paid on Parcels over 20s. in value to any station in England and Wales, and to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, and Cork.

CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED GENUINE OF THE SOLE FACTORS,

SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN (ONLY ADDRESS) PLYMOUTH.



The Sultan Easy Chair.

Spring Seat, very comfortable, for Ladies' Use, £1 17s. 6d.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD.)
OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
 NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.
 CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,
 DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY
 CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Orders per post receive prompt and faithful attention.

REGISTRY of HOUSES to be LET OR SOLD, TOWN and COUNTRY. Particulars free on application.



Ebonised Early English Occasional Table.

2 ft. 2 in. high. £1 14s. 6d.

Removals by Road, Rail, or Sea. Estimates free.

ATKINSON'S BLACK SILK POPLIN

By Special Warrant to Her Majesty, 1837.
 PATTERNS POST FREE.

ONE DRESS OR MORE CARRIAGE PAID IN UNITED KINGDOM. PARCELS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD. SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED. "Any lady who has possessed one of Messrs. Atkinson's Poplins knows from experience that no amount of wear ever gives them the shiny and greasy appearance indigenous to so many silken fabrics."—*Le Follet*.

R. ATKINSON AND CO., 31, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

TEN MEDALS.
 SIX ROYAL APPOINTMENTS.
 RICH FROCHE, SATIN and MOIRE POPLINS IN BLACK, also all the leading colours in Plain, Broche, and Moire. A. and CO. sell nothing but their own manufacture, and can therefore guarantee wear. A. & CO. are receiving many letters from purchasers expressing perfect satisfaction. Prices from 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yd. 24 in. wide. BLACK SILK POPLIN is equal in appearance and much superior in wear to the best Black Silk; relatively cheaper, and can be worn in or out of mourning.

OPENED TO KEEP PACE WITH THE CIVIL SERVICE STORES.

Chas. Baker & Co's Stores

HEAD DEPOT.



272 & 272, HIGH HOLBORN
 (CITY SIDE OF INNS OF COURT HOTEL).

LETTER ORDERS are attended to at the HEAD DEPOT. Cheques to be crossed "BARCLAY, BEVAN, TRITTON, and CO.," and Postal Orders made payable at the Head Office. Parcels are sent Carriage Paid.

CITY BRANCH.



82, FLEET STREET
 (A FEW DOORS FROM LUDGATE CIRCUS).
 HOURS OF BUSINESS 9 till 7.
 Saturdays open until 9.

For GENTLEMEN'S and BOYS' SUPERIOR CLOTHING AT TRADE PRICE.

All Goods are marked in plain figures, and if not approved are exchanged or the money returned (whichever preferred).

PRICE LIST for GENTLEMEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING.

KILT SUITS	TWEED SUITS.	SULTAN SUITS	MORNING COAT TWEED SUITS.	YOUTH'S SUITS	BLACK DIAGONAL MORNING COAT & VEST.	YOUTH'S MORNING COAT AND VEST	FROCK COATS.	RUGBY SUITS	OVERCOATS.	JERSEY SUITS
6/11 8/11 10/9 14/6	Well Made and Cut. 12/11 24/6 29/6 34/6 39/6	2/11 3/11 5/11 29/6 34/6 39/6	Well Made, Cut, and Lined. 12/11 29/6 34/6 39/6	8/11 10/9 12/11 16/11 19/11	21/9 24/6 29/6 34/6 39/6	19/11 24/6 29/6 34/6 39/6	In Plain Black and Diagonal Cloth. 19/11 24/6 29/6 34/6 39/6	9/11 12/11 16/11 19/11	For Summer or Winter Wear. 16/11 19/11 24/6 29/6 34/6	5/11 to 8/11 according to size.
To Measure— 39/6 44/6 49/6 Patterns Post Free.	To Measure— 42/- 49/6 54/6 Patterns Post Free.	To Measure— 42/- 49/6 54/6 Patterns Post Free.	To Measure— 42/- 49/6 54/6 Patterns Post Free.	To Measure— 35/- 39/6 49/6	To Measure— 35/- 39/6 49/6	To Measure— 35/- 39/6 49/6	To Measure— 39/6 44/6 49/6	To Measure— 29/6 34/6 39/6	To Measure— 29/6 34/6 39/6	To Measure— 29/6 34/6 39/6

COMPLETE PRICE LISTS with Patterns from Bespoke Department and Self-Measurement Forms post free.

HATS AT TRADE PRICE.



BOYS' CADET CAPS, 1/6. BOYS' COASTGUARD HATS, 2/6, 3/6. BOYS' SAILOR CAPS, 1/6. YOUTH'S FELT HATS, 1/11, 2/6, 3/6, 4/11. GENTLEMEN'S FELT HATS, 1/11, 2/11, 4/11, 5/11. GENTLEMEN'S SILK HATS, 6/11, 8/11, 10/6, 12/6.

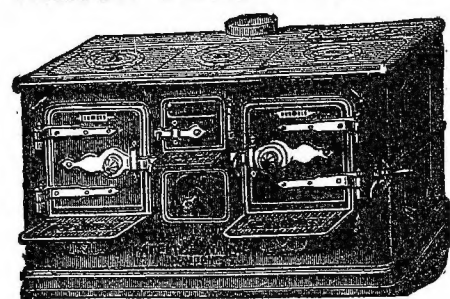
BOOTS AT TRADE PRICE.



CHILDREN'S, 3/6, 4/11. GIRLS', 3/11, 5/11, 6/11, 7/11, 8/11, 9/11, 10/6, 12/6. BOYS', 5/11, 6/11, 7/11, 8/11, 9/11, 10/6, 12/6. LADIES', 6/11, 8/11, 10/6, 12/6. GENTLEMEN'S, 6/11, 8/11, 10/6, 12/6.

CHAS. BAKER & CO., WEST OF ENGLAND 271 & 272, High Holborn; 137 & 138, TOTTENHAM COURT RD.

WILSON PATENT COOKING RANGES AND STOVES.



HIGHEST AWARDS WHEREVER EXHIBITED.

Are portable, cannot get out of order, will cure smoky chimneys, are stronger, and have larger Ovens and Boilers than any others. Compare with other price lists.

N.B.—THE LARGER ONES CONSUME THEIR OWN SMOKE.

AWARDED EIGHT PRIZE MEDALS.

Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

THE WILSON ENGINEERING CO. (LIMITED).

Show Rooms (Opposite Day & Martin's), HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

87 RATS FOUND DEAD. After using Two 6d. Jars of STEINER'S VERMIN PASTE.



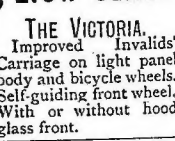
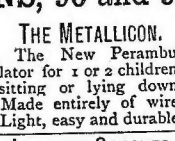
Tins, 2s. 6d. Warranted to keep for Export. Works: HENRY STREET, LIMEHOUSE, LONDON.



ELASTIC STOCKINGS

for Varicose and Weakness, 5s. Knee Caps, Leggings, Anklets, 3s. 6d., 4s. Shoulder and Trousers Braces, 7s. 6d., prevent stooping. Moccasin Rupture Truss (no springs), 12s. 6d. Invisible Sonofrons, for Deafness, 2s. 6d. Crutches, 5s. Illustrations, 4 stamps. MILLIKIN and LAWLEY, 165, Strand, London.

LEVESON & SONS, 90 and 92, New Oxford St., London.



THE METALLICON. The New Perambulator for 2 or 4 children, sitting or lying down. Made entirely of wire. Light, easy and durable.

THE VICTORIA. Improved Invalids' Carriage on light panel body and bicycle wheels. Self-guiding front wheel. With or without hood glass front.

INVALIDS' COUCHES. Can be adjusted to any position, and are portable for travelling. Large assortment of Reclining Couches, &c., to select from. All sizes kept in Stock.

SELF-PROPELLING CHAIRS. For the House or Garden. 500 Carrying Chairs, Bed Rests, Leg Rests, Spinal Couches and every kind of furniture for invalids.

Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

Also at 35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER; 89, BOLD ST., LIVERPOOL and 95, BRIGGATE, LEEDS.

LIBERTY'S SPECIALITIES.

IN ART DRESS FABRICS.

SPRING DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE has now become a great favourite among ladies, and can be had in a constantly changing variety of rare colours. LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is made in two qualities. Price 21s. and 25s. per piece of 9 yards, 26 inches wide. LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE (REGISTERED). Invented and originated by Liberty and Co. Every piece should bear their name and registration mark. LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is soft and warm, and can only be obtained at LIBERTY'S London House or their accredited Agents. LIBERTY'S HANDKERCHIEFS, in an innumerable variety of rare and artistic colours. Complete Sets of Patterns Post Free. 16 inches square, 1s. 6d. each, 8s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required. 26 inches square, 3s. 6d. each, 20s. per box of six colours, as required. 34 inches square, 5s. 6d. each, 31s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required. 34 inches square, 7s. 6d. each, 42s. per box of six colours, as required, printed.

So many imitators having sprung up for the protection of their patrons, that KERCHIEFS now bear their special which none are genuine.



up lately Liberty and Co. beg to state, all their ART-COLOURED HAND-registered LOTUS BRAND, without

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

LIBERTY & CO.

{ EAST INDIA HOUSE—FOR DRESSES & JEWELLERY
 { CHESHAM HOUSE—FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, & CURTAINS }

EVENING DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S ALWAN CLOTH. A new Fabric manufactured specially for Liberty and Co. from very fine cashmere. In light art colours. Price 21s. per piece of 9 yards, 25 inches wide. LIBERTY'S SOFT IVORY-WHITE SILKS, from 25s. to 70s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. Also the same make in Black, from 35s. to 65s. per piece. LIBERTY'S COLOURED RUMCHUNDER SILK, specially manufactured for Liberty and Co., in similar colours to the Nagpore Silk, but heavier in texture. 50s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. LIBERTY'S NAGPORE SILK, in ever-changing variety of rare and artistic colours. 25s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. Patterns Post Free. LIBERTY'S MYSORE GOLD AND COLOUR PRINTED SILKS, Old Indian and Persian Designs. 35s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. LIBERTY'S SPECIALITIES IN ART JEWELLERY FROM THE FAR EAST, comprising Bangles, Bracelets, and Necklets, in Quaint and Original Designs. LIBERTY'S SHAWLS.—LIBERTY and CO. respectfully invite inspection of a recent delivery of very fine RAMPOOR CHUDDAHS, of a quality very rarely brought to this country except as presents by private individuals.

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

REGENT ST.